

## Evening

WEEKLY



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## STANDING ALONE.

"The baby is standing all alone,"  
The children shall be big & bold,  
And the mother and the wife,  
Must hurry to come and see,  
So baby—the cute little darling!—  
Is put through the wonderful seat,  
And fondled and caressed, commended  
For being so smart and so sweet.

With the cunningest air of triumph  
She stands there, and marks it all—  
While the uninterested world of her mother,  
Is ready to save a fall.  
And whenever the little one lottery,  
Around her is having a turn,  
This little girl thinks the baby—  
This frolic of standing alone!  
Ah, many a time in the future  
She'll look for the hand of her arm,  
With a smile, in the care of a mother  
No longer can shield her from harm!  
For oft when our need is the sorest  
There's no one to whom we can turn—  
And standing alone is a lesson  
To harden a woman to learn.

And often and ever, my baby  
Before life's journey starts,  
You will stand in your hours of weakness  
For something to lean upon.  
When the proper upon whom you depended  
Are taken away or estranged,  
You will find your home, baby—  
So wearisome standing alone.

## WHO WAS MY QUIET FRIEND?

[BRET HARTE.]

"Stranger!"

The voice was not loud, but clear and penetrating. I looked vainly up and down the narrow darkening trail. No one in the fringe of alder ahead; no one on the gullied slope behind.

"O! stranger!"

This time a little impatiently. The California invocative "O" always means business.

I looked up, and perceived for the first time, on the ledge thirty feet above me, another trail parallel with my own, and looking down upon me through the buckeye bushes a small man on a black horse.

Five things to be here noted by the circumspect mountaineer. First, the locality—lonely and inaccessible and away from the regular faring of teamsters and miners. Secondly, the strangers superior knowledge of the road from the fact that the other trail was unknown to the ordinary traveler. Thirdly, that he was well armed and equipped. Fourthly, that he was better mounted. Fifthly, that any distrust or timidity arising from these facts had better be kept to oneself.

All this passed rapidly through my mind as I returned his salutation.

"Got any tobacco?" he asked. I had, and signified the fact, holding up the pouch inquiringly.

"All right, I'll come down. Ride on, I'll jine ye on the slide."

"The slide?" Here was a new geographical discovery as odd as the second trail. I had ridden over the trail a dozen times, and seen no communication between the ledge and trail. Nevertheless I went on a hundred yards or so, when there was a sharp cracking in the underbrush, a shower of stones on the trail, and my friend plunged through the bushes to my side down a grade that I should scarcely have dared to lead my horse. There was no doubt that he was an accomplished rider—another fact to be noted.

As he landed beside me I found I was not mistaken as to his size; he was quite under the medium height, and, but for a pair of cold gray eyes, was rather common place in appearance.

"You've got a good horse there," I suggested.

He was filling his pipe from my pouch, but looked up little surprised, and said "Of course." He then puffed away with the nervous eagerness of a man long deprived of the sedative. Finally, between the puffs, he asked me whence I came.

I replied from "Lagrange."

He looked at me a few moments curiously, but on my adding that I had only halted there for a few hours, he said: "I thought I knew every man between Lagrange and Indian Springs, but somehow I sorter disremember your face and your name."

Not particularly caring that he should remember either, I replied,

half laughingly, that I lived the other side of Indian Springs, it was quite natural. He took the rebuff—if such it was—so quietly, that as an act of mere perfunctory politeness, I asked him where he came from.

"Lagrange."

"And you are going to—" "Well," that depends pretty much on how things pan out, and whether I can make the rifle. He let his hand rest quite unconsciously on the leather holster of his dragoon revolver, yet with a strong suggestion to me of his ability "to make the rifle" if he wanted to, and added: But just now I was rockin' on taking a little pasear with you.

There was nothing offensive in his speech, save its familiarity, and the reflection, perhaps, that whether I objected or not, he was quite able to do as he said. I only replied that if our pasear was prolonged beyond Heavytree Hill I should have to borrow his beast. To my surprise, he replied quietly, "That's so," adding that the house was at my disposal when he wasn't using it, and half of it when he was. "Dick has carried double many a time before this," he continued, "and kin do it again; when poor mustang gives out, I'll give you a lift, and room to spare."

I could not help smiling at the idea of appearing before the boys at Red Gulch 'en croute' with the stranger; but neither could I help being oddly affected by the suggestion that his horse had done double duty before. "On what occasion, and why?" was a question I kept to myself. We were ascending the long rocky flank of the Divide; the narrowness of the trail obliged us to proceed slowly and in file, so that there was little chance for conversation, had he been disposed to satisfy my curiosity.

We toiled on in silence, the buckeye giving way to chimalis, the westerling sun, reflected again from the blank walls beside us, blinding our eyes with its glare. The pines in the canyon below were olive gulls of heat, over which a hawk here and there drifted lazily, or rising to our level, cast a weird and gigantic shadow of slowly moving wings on the mountain side. The superiority of the stranger's horse led him often far in advance, and made me hope that he might forget me entirely, or push on, grown weary of waiting. I was beginning to hate him mildly, when at one of those reappearances he drew up to my side, and asked me how I liked Dickens!

Had he asked my opinion of Huxley or Darwin, I could not have been more astonished. Thinking it were possible that he referred to some local celebrity of La-grange, I said hesitatingly: "You mean—?"

"Charles Dickens. Of course you've read him? Which of his books do you like best?"

I replied with considerable embarrassment that I liked them all—as I certainly did.

He grasped my hand for a moment with a fervor quite unlike his usual phlegm, and said, "That's me, old man. Dickens ain't no slouch. You can count on him pretty much all the time."

To my surprise my companion answered quietly: "O, that's all right. I've heard of him. If you don't feel like checking me through or if you'd rather put 'C. O. D.' on my back, why it's all the same to me. I'll play it alone. Only you must count me in. Say Sylvester" all the time. That's me!"

What could I oppose to this man's quiet assurance? I felt myself growing red with anger and nervous with embarrassment. What would the correct Sylvester say to me? What would the girls—I was a young man then, and had won an entree to their domestic circle by my reserve—known by a less complimentary adjective among the "boys"—what would they say to my new acquaintance? Yet I certainly could not object to

his assuming all risk on his own personal recognizances, nor could I resist a certain feeling of shame at my embarrassment.

We were beginning to descend. In the distance below us already twinkled the lights in the solitary ranch of Lone Valley. I turned to my companion. "But you have forgotten that I don't even know your name. What am I to call you?"

"That's so," he said, musingly.

"Now, let's see. Kearney would be a good name. It's short and easy like. That's a street in Frisco the same title. Kearney it is."

"But—" I began, impatiently.

"Now you leave all that to me," he interrupted, with a superself-confident that I could not admire. "The name ain't no account. It's the man that's responsible. Ef I was to lay for a man that I reckoned was named Jones, and after I fetched him I found out on the inquest that his real name was Smith—that wouldn't make no matter, as long as I got the man."

The illustration, forcible, as it was, did not strike me as offering a prepossessing introduction, but we were already at the rancho. The barking of dogs brought Sylvester to the door of the pretty little cottage which his taste had adorned.

I briefly introduced Mr. Kearney. "Kearney will do—Kearney's good enough for me," commented the sardine. Kearney half aloud, to my own horror and Sylvester's evident mystification, and then he blandly excused himself for a moment that he might personally supervise the care of his own beast. When he was out of ear shot, I drew the puzzled Sylvester aside.

"I have picked up—I mean I have been picked up on the road by a gentle maniac, whose name is not Kearney. He is well armed and quotes Dickens. With care, acquiescence in his views on all subjects, and general submission to his commands, he may be placated. Doubtless the spectacle of our helpless family, the contemplation of your daughter's beauty and innocence, may touch his fine sense of humor and pathos. Meanwhile, Heaven help you, and forgive me."

I ran up stairs to the little den that my hospitable host had kept always reserved for me in my wanderings. I lingered some time over my ablutions, hearing the languid, gentlemanly drawl of Sylvester below mingled with the equally cool, easy slang of my mysterious acquaintance. When I came down to the sitting room I was surprised to find the self-styled Kearney quietly seated on the sofa, the gentle May Sylvester, the "Lily of Lone Valley," sitting with maidenly awe and unaffected interest on one side of him, while on the other that arrant flirt, her cousin Kate, was practicing the pitiless archery of her eyes, with an excitement that seemed almost real.

"Who is your deliciously cool friend?" she managed to whisper to me at supper, as I sat utterly dazed and bewildered between the enrapt May Sylvester, who seemed to hang upon his words, and this giddy girl of the period, who was emptying the battery of her charms in active rivalry upon him. "Of course we know his name isn't Kearney. But how romantic! And isn't he perfectly lovely? And who is he?"

"I replied with severe irony that I was not aware what foreign potentate was then traveling incognito in the Sierras of California, but that when his Royal Highness was pleased to inform me, I should be glad to introduce him properly. "Until then, I added, "I fear the acquaintance must be Morganatic."

"You're only jealous of him," she said pertly. "Look at May—she is completely fascinated. And her father, too." And actually, the world-sick, languid, cynical Sylvester was regarding him with a boyish interest and enthusiasm almost incompatible with his nature. Yet I submit hotly to the clear-headed reason of my own sex, that I could see nothing more in the man than I have actually delivered to the reader.

In the middle of an exciting story

of adventure, of which he, to the already prejudiced mind of his fair auditors, was evidently the hero, he stopped suddenly.

"It's only some pack train, passing the bridge on the lower trail," explained Sylvester. "Go on."

"It may be my horse is a trifle uneasy in the stable," said the alleged Kearney, "he ain't used to boards and covering. Heavy only knows what wild and delicious revelation lay in the statement of his fact, but the girls looked at each other with cheeks pink with excitement as Kearney arose, and, with quiet absence of ceremony, quitted the table.

"Ain't he just lovely!" said Kate, gasping for breath, "and so witty."

"Witty!" said the gentle May, with just the slightest trace of defiance in her sweet voice. "Witty, my dear! why don't you see that his heart is just breaking with pathos? Witty, indeed; why, when he was speaking of that poor Mexican woman that was hung, I saw the tears gather in his eyes. Witty, indeed!"

"Tears," laughed the cynical Sylvester, "tears, idle tears. Why, you silly children, the man is a man of the world—philosopher, quiet, observant, unassuming."

"Unassuming!" Was Sylvester in-

toxicated, or had the mysterious stranger mixed the "insane verb" with the family portage? He returned before I could answer this self-asked inquiry, and resumed coolly his broken narratives. Finding myself forgotten in the man I had so long hesitated to introduce to my friends, I retired to rest early, only to hear through the thin partitions, two hours later, enthusiastic praises of the new guest from the volatile lips of the girls, as they chattered together in the next room before retiring.

At midnight I was startled by the sound of horses' hoofs and the jingling of spurs below. A conversation between my hosts and some mysterious personage in the darkness was carried on in such a low tone that I could not learn its import. As the calavade rode away, I raised the window.

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing," said Sylvester, coolly, only another one of those homicidal freaks peculiar to the country. A man was shot by Cherokee Jack over at Lagrange this morning, and that was the Sheriff of Calaveras and his posse hunting him. I told him I'd seen nothing but you and your friend. By the way, I hope the cursed noise hasn't disturbed him. The poor fellow looked as if he wanted rest."

I thought so, too. Nevertheless, I went softly to his room. It was empty. My impression was that he had distanced the Sheriff of Calaveras about two hours.

## An Ex-Granger.

"I used to be an agriculturalist, Tom. An agriculturalist is the noblest work of God. He beats an honest man—in a horse trade. Yes, I was a 'horny-handed son of toil.' I ate my bread in the 'sweat of my brow.'"

"I suppose you was one of them fellars that wear the badges, Jack, and turn out in the processions—a Granger."

"A Granger! Pooh! Why, I was old Agricola himself!"

"Yes."

"Yes, I used to 'speed the plow.'"

"And hurl the glittering McCormick through the golden grain?" said Tom, rubbing his hands at the thought.

"No, Tom. I steered the shining share through the emerald sward, my boy."

"I see the plow was your strong hold."

"Ah! Tom, I was a regular Cincinnati!"

"O, you had a hog ranch!"

"Hog ranch be blowed! Cincinnati was a plowman."

"Well, Jack, plowman or pork-packer, we won't fall out about him. But, tell me, where did you do all this farming of yours?"

"Up in Oregon, my boy. I engaged myself to a landed proprietor and was allotted the pleasing task of preparing the fruitful soil for the waiting seed. I went forth and tillated the bosom of old mother earth."

"You plowed, Jack!"

"Yes, plowed, my boy. I plowed for the space of about three hours. A root of the size of a boa constrictor then arose and projected itself into my face, causing two front teeth and the classic outlines of my nose to disappear; the plow went into a stump; I went over its handles, and the team—with the beam of the tool—went through two fences to the devil, for all I know."

"Regular smash up, Jack!"

"Regular smash up, Tom. I did not long consider the situation, but girding up my loins, sadly betook myself across lots to the nearest seaport town. Cincinnati of old left his plow in the furrow—I left the remains of mine sticking in a stump."

"From that moment, Tom, I ceased to be a husbandman. For nearly three hours the calm joys of a tiller of the soil had filled my soul. That big root knocked all the Agricola, Cincinnati and Bobby Burns out of me. No more plow for me! Never since have I guided the shining share of the historic implement."—Dan De Quille.

## A Death Mask of Napoleon I.

[Cincinnati Commercial.]

We were shown yesterday a death mask of the great Napoleon. Need any one be told what a "death mask" is? Yet, lest any reader should misapprehend or undervalue such a relic, it will be well enough to briefly describe the process by which it is taken. The face is smeared with oil and then overlaid with a thin paste of plaster of Paris, which is thickened gradually by laying on layer after layer until a heavy mass of the material is accumulated. The plaster soon "sets," and when that takes place the mask is removed. We have now a matrix or hollow impression of the face, but in order to obtain the fac-simile or "counterfeit presentment" another process is necessary. The shell or mask is filled with the plaster, which, when removed, gives the features to the very exactness of a hair. The death mask of Napoleon is a "proof," but a very fine one, having been taken from the original in Paris many years ago. It shows the head resting on a cushion, with a cap thrown back to disclose the features. The beholder is at first struck by the massiveness of the forehead between the eyes, and the size and symmetry of the bony structure. The profile is handsome and bold, the nose being prominent and aquiline. The lips are parted, showing the regular teeth. The mouth (according to the mask) was straight, the upper lip short, but overhanging the lower lip, which is delicately moulded and curving gracefully inward to the firm, handsome chin. The throat has a feminine grace. The cheek-bones are prominent, the jaws are square and massive. The cheeks are sunken, but the eyeballs are full, large and prominent, indicating great luminosity. The expression is a noble placidity; a ghost of a smile lingers around the lips. The relic is in possession of M. Jacquier, the young French sculptor of this city.

The New York Mail says that Tweed's daughter, who married Maginnis in 1870 and whose wedding presents cost \$60,000, is now living in absolute poverty, the bridal presents and finery having been sent to the pawnshop.

Wm. S. Kyru, F. F. Osbiston and H. C. Smith have inspected Tuscarora and say that the Grand Prize is the only mine there, as yet.

## RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

### The Beautiful River.

BY BENJ. F. TAYLOR.

Like a sounding in slumber the Summer day lay.

On the crimsoning threshold of even, And I thought that the glories through the azure arched way.

Was a glimpse of the coming of Heaven. There together went by the beautiful stream;

We were fain to do more to love and to dream.

In the days that have gone on before.

These are not the same days, though they bear the same name.

With the ones I shall welcome no more.

But it may be that the angels are calling them o'er.

For Sabbath and Summer forever.

When the years shall forget the December they were.

And the shroud shall be woven, no, never,

In a twilight-like that Jennie June for beside.

Oh! what more of the world could one wish for beside.

As we gaze on the river unroll'd,

Will the board, or we fancies, its magical tide,

When it flowed through the gateway of gold.

"Jennie June," then I said, "let us linger no

On the banks of the beautiful river;

Let the boat be unspun and miffed the ear,

And we'll into heaven together."

If this be not in duty our coming decree,

You have nothing to do but throw off the dis-

grieve.

That you worn while you wandered with me,

And the pretty shall say, "Welcome back to

us."

We have long been awaiting for thee."

Oh! how sweetly she spoke, 'ere she uttered a

word.

With that blushing, partly hers, partly even's,

And the tone like the dream of a song we once

heard.

As she whispered, "That way is not Heaven,

For the river that flows by the realm of the blest

Has no song on its lip, no strain on its breast.

Oh, the river is nothing like that,

For it glides on in shadow beyond the world's

West.

Till it breaks into beauty and biles."

I am lingering yet, but I linger alone,

On the banks of the beautiful river;

'Tis the twin of that day, but the wave where

it shone

Beats the willow tree's shadow forever.

**Dug His Grave and Died.**

**One of the Most Remarkable Cases of Suicide on Record.**

**One Kind of Temperance.**

**The Carmi (Mo.) Times** has the following remarkable account of a suicide near that place: Again it becomes our duty to chronicle a death by suicide, and in this case the determination to commit the deed seems to have been stronger than in any case ever heard of before. For long time Mr. Elijah Brown, aged about sixty-five years, living at Crooked Creek has not been in his right mind, and has not only threatened suicide, but has made three attempts to take his life—the last one of which occurred last Sunday night, and terminated in his death. About a year ago he attempted to shoot himself, but was prevented by a bystander. Seven months ago, when his son James R. Brown, suicated, the old man said he intended to do the same thing at the first opportunity. On Saturday night last Mr. Brown's family sent word to Mr. David Harris to come over, as Mr. Brown intended killing himself. Mr. Harris went over and found Brown digging a grave by the side of that of his first wife, while a lighted candle sat on the side of the grave and a shot-gun was laid near by. Harris asked him what he intended doing and he replied that he was going to kill himself; that he was digging his own grave and wanted to be buried just as he was found in the grave, without any coffin; asked Harris to do the shoveling in of the dirt, and to tell every one that he was in his right mind, and that all the world could not prevent his killing himself; that no one was to blame but his own family. Harris stayed with him until the candleburned out, when both returned to the house, Brown at once got another candle, put some fresh caps on his gun, and started back to his digging. Harris then went home, and Mrs. Brown went out and watched the digging. The grave was finished about eleven o'clock that night. It is not known whether he attempted to kill himself with the gun that night or not, although that was his first intention, as he returned to the house shortly after the grave was finished. Here he fixed a string to his rifle so as to discharge it himself, but for some reason he gave that idea up. Sunday he came to Carmi and purchased a drachm bottle of morphine, went home and carried some boards out to his grave to cover his body with, and then finished up all his preparations for death. About ten o'clock that night he handed his little grandson a twenty-five-cent piece, and immediately swallowed two-thirds of the bottle of morphine. He lived until 5:30 yesterday evening, sleeping all the time. Brown was in comfortable circumstances, and appeared sound on every other subject. For the last year or so he has quite frequently said that he intended to kill himself.

**THE PRESIDENT AT HOME.**—President Hayes in an interview says that, so far as he was able to judge, the Southern people were as enthusiastic and loyal to the representative of a common government as any, and he hoped that there was no particular South; that southern and northern interests were identical, and that the main object to be considered was a unity of interest in improving the material prosperity of the country. He desired to learn the wants and conditions of the people throughout the Union, and said that the people were the best judges of the effect of his southern visit. He summed it up by saying: "Nothing could be pleasanter than my trip. The country is apparently recovering from its agitation."

### A MILE A MINUTE.

#### An Excursion Train Leaving A Whirlwind in Its Wake.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

There was only one stop in the 111 miles that separates St. Thomas from Amherstburg on the Canada Southern Railroad. The engineer, Macomber, was surrounded by an admiring throng, and passengers and railroaders commented upon the handsome appearance of his iron steed. The steam gauge just before starting showed a pressure of eighty-five pounds; a moderate figure for a locomotive. Conductor Crawford sang out "All aboard!" and the special train with Bishop Borgess on board pulled out from St. Thomas at 2:27 P. M. A grand hurrah from the platform signalled the departure.

Once the bridge was cleared, Macomber let her out. Bishop Borgess, in the palace car, after receiving the salutes of the gentlemen of the party, sat down and dinner was served to him and his traveling companions upon a small table. No one noticed any particular motion in the car.

The hum of the train was somewhat sharper than usual, and the rushing air against the windows sounded like the sweeping of a rain-storm. Otherwise there was no indication of unusual speed to a person in the car. Presently watches were taken out and observations made. The reverend clergy, as well as the more worthy laity, became interested.

"A mile in sixty seconds!" ejaculated one shortly after—"A mile in fifty-seven seconds!"

Again "A mile in fifty-eight seconds!" and the enthusiastic Frank Morgan, with a cheer that identified the excitement, announced that his stop watch marked fifty-five seconds to the mile.

One could point out an object but it had vanished. Before a question could be asked and answered a mile had sped; five miles were traversed in the interval while cigars were handed around and lighted by as many men. A flock of blackbirds flying to the west with all their fitness in cleaving the air were soon left behind and lost to view.

The wires on the telegraph poles swung up and down from the movement of the train. The bushes on the side of the ditches shook as if swept by a hurricane, and the tall gaudy yellow coxcombs that grew beside the fence bent to the ground in a seemingly overpowering desire to get loose from the earth and follow the rushing train. The dust from the newly-blasted portions of the track and the chips and leaves rose up fiercely against the force of gravitation and whirled and gyrated like vapor clouds in a tempest. A thin line of smoke stretched interminably in the distance. The impetus of the train increased; the vehemence with which it rushed forward created a vacuum that apparently took nature some seconds to overcome, and the spirits of the passengers were exhilarated by the unprecedented speed at which they moved through space.

A side-track passenger train saluted us with cheers and locomotive whistles. Neither was heard; before the sound could reach the ear of the passengers in the special it was beyond hearing. One could see the rushing steam and the waving handkerchiefs. Train Dispatcher Nobile reported that six miles between Highwood and Ridgeton were made in five minutes; the fifty-seven miles between St. Thomas and Charing Cross were made in fifty-five and a half minutes. A halt at Charing Cross for four minutes for water and then on again with the same overpowering velocity. But go as fast as it might, the Canada Southern train could not overtake the sun; it sank and nightfall came on. Then could be seen the work of the fireman. Every time he opened the furnace a volume of sparks shot out, and the trailing fire came down upon the track like the pyrotechnics of an aerial mine.

Finally a sharp twist that sent the standing passengers over to the right, and then another that sent them in another direction, and the yard of Amherstburg Station was reached.

Hurrah! One hundred and eleven miles in one hundred and nine minutes! The fastest time in America—beating by three minutes the run of Vanderbilt's special train.

**ANGORA WOOL—A PROFITABLE INDUSTRY.**—Charles Alexander has placed at our disposal the returns from a sale of mohair, which will be interesting to many.

The average price received was 47½ cents per pound, which, after allowing 6 cents for charges, leaves a net of 41½ cents. The best wool brought 87½ cents and the poorest 16. Mr. Alexander is confident that when his goats shall have attained a higher grade (a somewhat gradual matter, as the finer breeds Angora goats are still very costly) they will be able to produce from four to six pounds of the finer wool each. As the animals are very hardy and take kindly to even the poorest pastures, it will be seen that the raising of mohair can be made very profitable. From four to five years will suffice for the breeding of a very superior grade of animals from the common goat, especially if full-blooded stock is added from the start.

Deacon Jones, just deceased, had a very red nose. His widow thought it rather personal in the funeral discourse. "Another shining light has been taken from our congregation."

### Lake Tahoe "Yank."

*Appleton's Journal* for October contains an article by a member of the Wheeler expedition, on Lake Tahoe and its surroundings, which embodies a very readable sketch of the well-known celebrity, locally known as "Yank Clements," the original of one of the Clarence King's "Newtys" of Pike. The following is an extract: Yank emigrated from the Green Mountains to Nevada when Lake Tahoe was scarcely more familiar to geographers than Victoria Nyanza, and delighted in recounting to visitors his early experience, which he does with many amusing peculiarities of phrase and gesture. "I civilized the Indians, sir; yes, sir; and taught them Christianity. When I came here, sir, a man's life wasn't worth shucks, sir; when they didn't kill 'em, they stole the dog gorged cusses! I taught 'em to be honest, sir. The first son of a gun I found stealing, sir, I tied him up to a tree and whipped like—Yes, sir!" With tremendous volubility he delivers each sentence, and then draws back with arched eyebrows to observe the effect on the hearer. He is a man of great foresight and prodigious plans. He took me by the arm, one day, and pointed mysteriously to a giant pine tree in front of his house. "See that, sir? I am going to build a grotto in them highest branches; outlook on the lake, sir? A fish-pond with a little Coopid jerkin' water down here; a billiard table and a peaner in the house. I don't fancy peaners much; there's too much tum-tum about 'em. Give me a fiddle; that we're going to have one—yes, sir! Nicest place on the lake, sir!" He invariably winds up with this declaration, and no one can go far astray in acquiescing.

**One Kind of Temperance.**

There are a lot of people in the world who make the temperance cause ridiculous by espousing it. They never drink because they are too stingy to pay for a "swig" and nobody thinks enough of them to invite them to a social bowl, and thus they go through life giving themselves great credit for abstaining, but nobody else does. At every free lecture they occupy orchestra chairs and sometimes force themselves into seats on the platform to be gazed at as shining lights; but as no power has yet given them to a social bowl, and thus they go through life giving themselves great credit for abstaining, but nobody else does. At every free lecture they occupy orchestra chairs and sometimes force themselves into seats on the platform to be gazed at as shining lights; but as no power has yet given them to a social bowl, and thus they go through life giving themselves great credit for abstaining, but nobody else does.

Wadsworth wants a mail route from their place to Candalaria, Bellville, Marietta, and other points in Churchill and Esmeralda Counties.

Last Saturday while we were in Wadsworth, Fred Gladding committed an assault with a chess knife upon Arnestine of the Emigrant store.

The latter had brought suit against the

former for a small bill of goods and for money loaned. Fred, therefore, did not feel in the best humor, and because of something which Arnestine should have said or repeated, attempted either to bluff him or make a job for the Wadsworth medics. Arnestine won his civil suit in the forenoon but lost his criminal case in the afternoon and a third one in the evening. Much latitude was allowed in the trials and much merriment created for the spectators. A number of the older residents claim that the fun, especially of the county taxes to be particularly relished, and that the trial should not have been had. It is highly probable that the protectors of the treasury are correct.

Wadsworth has one good public school. It is taught by a young man recently from the East—F. G. Butler, who has 38 boys and girls under his charge, and is so instructing them that they are rapidly advancing in their studies.

He is rendering complete satisfaction, and is highly respected in the community. The future outlook of Wadsworth is not the most flattering. Should the contemplated railroad from Carson South into Esmaralda Co. be built it will take nearly all the Belleville trade from Wadsworth, and leave the town merely a small railroad station, only larger than many of the small stations because of the C. P. machine shops and round house. It is asserted by very good authority that the road in contemplation will be constructed, and not many months hence, either. The Belleville trade is slightly improving at present, and that means a corresponding improvement of business in Wadsworth.

A man named Murphy was brought before a New York magistrate, charged with assault and battery on his wife. He denied the charge, but Mrs. Murphy's testimony confirmed it. The prisoner, who was held to answer at Court, had no sooner heard his sentence than he sprang from behind the prisoner's railing, jumped upon the dock where his wife was standing, and in the presence of the justice dealt her such a terrible blow square in the face that it sent her backward. The poor woman's screams created great excitement in Court.

Deacon Jones, just deceased, had a very red nose. His widow thought it rather personal in the funeral discourse. "Another shining light has been taken from our congregation."

### Wadsworth.

**Location—Business—Mail Route Needed—Court Matters—School—Future—Outlook—Etc. Etc.**

Wadsworth is a town of some 450 inhabitants, situated in the eastern part of the county, on a bend of the Truckee river. It is where the C. P. R. machine shops and the train dispatcher's office, of the Truckee Division, are located, and is the shipping point for three-fourths of the trade of Belleville and the larger part of that of Churchill county.

The C. P. shops are located there because it is the nearest point coming west from Winnemucca where good water can be found, and is a convenient point on the Truckee Division for the train dispatcher's office. The C. P. Company employ about ten men in the carpenter shops, fifteen in the machine shops and a small force in the yard. The men receive the same wages as those similarly employed in the railroad shops of Sacramento and San Francisco, and hence, with their additional expenses over those of the above cities, can not contribute much toward the prosperity and business activity of Wadsworth. A recent order to the foreman of the machine shops to cut down expenses, necessitated the discharge of some half dozen faithful employees. The trade with Belleville and intermediate points has been less this summer than what it has been heretofore, and, consequently, Wadsworth merchants are doing a comparatively light business.

"We heard a well founded desire expressed; that the U. S. mail go to Wadsworth from Wadsworth, instead of as at present; through Carson and around by Aurora. The distance from Wadsworth to Belleville is 135 miles by the stage route, and from Carson it is 185 miles. From Reno to Carson it is 90 miles. Hence mail from the West at present, must go 45 miles farther to reach Belleville, while mail from the East is carried 115 miles farther than is necessary. Therefore, with an eye to their own interests, as well as those of Belleville, the people of Wadsworth want a mail route from their place to Candalaria, Bellville, Marietta, and other points in Churchill and Esmeralda Counties.

Last Saturday while we were in Wadsworth, Fred Gladding committed an assault with a chess knife upon Arnestine of the Emigrant store.

The latter had brought suit against the

former for a small bill of goods and for money loaned. Fred, therefore, did not feel in the best humor, and because of something which Arnestine should have said or repeated, attempted either to bluff him or make a job for the Wadsworth medics. Arnestine won his civil suit in the forenoon but lost his criminal case in the afternoon and a third one in the evening. Much latitude was allowed in the trials and much merriment created for the spectators. A number of the older residents claim that the fun, especially of the county taxes to be particularly relished, and that the trial should not have been had. It is highly probable that the protectors of the treasury are correct.

Wadsworth has one good public school. It is taught by a young man recently from the East—F. G. Butler, who has 38 boys and girls under his charge, and is so instructing them that they are rapidly advancing in their studies.

He is rendering complete satisfaction, and is highly respected in the community. The future outlook of Wadsworth is not the most flattering. Should the contemplated railroad from Carson South into Esmaralda Co. be built it will take nearly all the Belleville trade from Wadsworth, and leave the town merely a small railroad station, only larger than many of the small stations because of the C. P. machine shops and round house. It is asserted by very good authority that the road in contemplation will be constructed, and not many months hence, either. The Belleville trade is slightly improving at present, and that means a corresponding improvement of business in Wadsworth.

Puck: "Fulminant apoplexy, m'dear!" he said as he staggered in and braced up against the front door, "symposum—simpum, I mean—came on ri after lunch. New d'sease—been alithistimo get'n overit. Ought be thankful we didn't catch me while it did. Shiteors—Theirs—whazzername—half fol'up, Matilda!"

thriving, as far as we could discover. J. F. Gladding has a large blacksmith and wagon shop, and with his brother, runs a large feed yard. Day Allen and Wm. Nichols keep good hotels, while Jack Page and G. G. Gaspard can't be beaten in mixology." Raphael does the commission business for the place, and he and John Lee have large general merchandise stores. Mrs. Coolidge keeps the best restaurant in the town; Albert Funk the best barber shop, Ed. Fowler runs the Postoffice and a small store, while Eugene Griswold preserves, as J. P. the peace and dignity of the town. McPherson is the boss in the C. P. carpenter shops, J. W. McKay superintends 74 miles of the C. P. R. from Reno to White Plains, Jim Holbrook is a favorite with the ladies, and John Dunn runs the Wadsworth brass band. Others we might mention but space forbids.

Others we might mention but space forbids.

Success to Wadsworth and her good people.

## LOCAL AFFAIRS.

### Austria will not Help Servia.

PESTH, Sept. 28.—In the Hungarian Diet to-day, Prime Minister Tisza said the Government's policy consisted now, as formerly, in the protection of the interests of the country, without war, if possible, but at the same time in protecting them in every contingency; also, in seeing that nothing took place East without the consent of Austria and Hungary. If Servia broke the peace Austria and Hungary would not impede Turkey's action against her. As regarded the three Emperors alliance, that alliance did not exist in the sense that the three Emperors and the three Powers had entered into engagements with each other upon the Eastern question or upon any other concrete question. The Emperors and their governments had only agreed, in the interests of European peace, to proceed in harmony but not in common on any subject that may arise. He denied that the Government wished the dismemberment of Turkey. In answer to a question relative to the Salzburg interview, Tisza said Austria's relations with Germany remained very good, as they had been for a long time.

A young man whom Prof. King had invited to accompany him in a balloon ascension at the fair in Rutland, Vt., went to the grounds laden with a big basket of lunch, an ulster overcoat, a fur cap, a pair of arctic overshoes, a whole change of winter clothing, an electric heater, a canteen, an opera glass, and a life preserver.

A correspondent from the London paper: "Put a Turk in a ditch, give him a gun, a sackful of cartridges, a loaf of bread and a jug of water, and he will remain there a week or a month under the most dreadful fire that can be directed against him, without flinching."

BOOKS.—Mr. Wm. McBride this morning received his long expected book "Mormonism Unveiled," or the confessions of the celebrated Mountain Meadow murderer, John D. Lee. This work is one of peculiar interest, as it gives an authentic account of the practical workings of Mormonism, the doctrines taught, the nefarious acts of the Destroying Angels or Danites, and a detailed statement of that horrible atrocity, the Mountain Meadow massacre. Mr. McBride has received a large number of these books and is now ready to receive subscriptions for this interesting work. The books will be delivered next Monday. He will be found at his office, at Sanders & Co.'s, Odd Fellows, building. Price of book, \$2.75 and \$3.25, according to binding. Call and see sample copies.

FOUND.—A package of photographs eleven in number. Ten of these were pictures of a handsome gentleman with an outstretched hand, the other a photograph of an elderly lady. The gent's photos were taken at Bradley & Pufolson's and Silas Selleck's San Francisco. Come up and extend the courtesies.

Our many lady readers will be pleased to read the local ad. of Mrs. E. Sherwood & Co. It will be found in to-day's paper.

SOURCE.—Scott will give the usual soiree this evening at McGinley's Opera House. The change of hall is made because there is no piano at Kimball's Hall. Scott invites all of his old friends to-night.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Pufolson for the best photograph in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Hoscos Co. got control of the New York Republican Convention and used it to rebuke Hayes. Roscoe will accuse himself of foolishness before the thing is over.

The Chronicle says it is a fact that Sutro is preparing to bulkhead his tunnel to flood the mines into terms. The timbers have been ordered and the work of constructing the dam will be commenced at once.

The San Francisco Chronicle is still after Boss Carr and gives interesting particulars in regard to the Desert Land grab.

Wm. R. Cooper a stock broker of San Francisco has departed for the Balkans. So says the Chronicle.

## Robbers Killed.

CHITTENNE, Sept. 26.—Immediately after receiving the news of the train being robbed at Big Spring on Sept. 18th, J. T. Clark, Assistant General Superintendent of the Union Pacific, took a special train and hurried to the scene of the robbery. He at once sent for a former employe, renowned alike for courage and laziness, and started him out with a party on a trail which led Southward. That night a courier came back to the line with the information that the camp of the robbers had been found. The next day another courier brought the news that the leader of the pursuers had been in the camp of the robbers and learned all about them and their movements. The robbers were followed and reinforcements sent to aid the pursuers. On Tuesday it was decided to strike, and the leader of the gang having separated from all but one of his comrades at a point between Denver and Wallace, Kansas, was charged upon. The pair of villains showed fight and were killed. Upon their persons was found \$20,000 in gold. The bodies were sent to Denver, where they now are. It is believed that the remainder of the party have been captured by this time.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR ADAMS.—Says the Tyro Sun: Lieutenant Governor Jewett Adams put in an appearance in Tyro Monday of this week, remaining over a few days seeing the sights and visiting old friends. The Governor is looking after stock at his ranch near Twin Springs and having an eye, maybe, to political promotion a year hence, is diagnosing quietly the political situation as he goes along.

W. K. of no man in the State who numbers so many warm, personal friends in the Great East as does Jewett. If he were a man to he could marshal them into such a compact body as would make them a formidable force in the next State Convention of his party, and, perhaps, place him over all competitors at the head of the ticket.

THE PATENT OFFICE FIRE.—Thirty thousand models were destroyed by the fire in the Patent Office. The value of the property lost in the abstract will aggregate about \$1,500,000, but as a large number of the models can be replaced, the actual loss will probably not reach over \$800,000 or \$900,000. The Patent Office has to its credit with the Treasury, over and above its earnings, a sum sufficient to meet this expenditure, but it cannot be used without the consent of Congress.

A curious clock has recently been invented by M. Cabot of Paris. It has two apparently free hands placed in the center of a double pane, the two sheets of glass composing which are held in an ornamental frame. The clock is operated by concealed mechanism in the frame, which once a minute causes a slight and nearly invisible motion of the minute hand, and a minute gearing concealed in the pivot of the latter actuates the hour hand.

It seems that the Government paid Fremont \$8000 too much, and wants it returned. Suit has been commenced and the country is naturally anxious to know the result.

Wm. M. Stewart who was once a Senator for this State, has written a letter to the S. F. Bulletin complaining of the State of Society. Wm. M. Stewart is a very versatile man.

Red Cloud, White Bear and several other professional scalpers are in Washington speculating in real estate.

Russia is annoyed at Servian delays.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY.—Mrs. E. Sherwood & Co. take pleasure in announcing the location of their Washoe county that they have opened a Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment on Virginia st. Reno. Their stock is a large and well assortied, containing the latest fashion patterns, which they will make up according to order and in the most fashionable styles. The hats, bonnets, trimmings, etc., are of superior quality, and will guarantee satisfaction in every instance or refund money.

Send order to P. O. Money Order, or Reg. letter, or wire to Mrs. E. Sherwood. No. 95 & 97 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

W. F. EVANS & CO., Sole Agents for U. S. and Canada, 95 & 97 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

DELINQUENT NOTICE.

SOUTH SIDE CANAL COMPANY, Location of principal place of business, Reno, Nevada. Location of works, south side of the Truckee River, near Reno. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees held on the 1st day of September, 1877, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty Dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of the company, payable in gold coin in the amount of \$100,000, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, West street, Reno.

Any stock upon which this assessment is made, will be liable for payment of the same, and will be declared delinquent and duly advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment in made before the 1st day of October, 1878, will be sold on the 1st day of October, 1878, at a clock P. M., to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

W. M. L. ROSS, Secretary.

Reno, Sept. 12, 1877.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

THE WATER DITCH COMPANY, Location of principal place of business, Reno, Nevada. Location of works, Truckee River, south side of the river, near Reno.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees held on the 1st day of September, 1877,

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R. A. FRAZIER, Secretary.

Reno, Sept. 4, 1877.

## "Sagedom."

TAXABLE property of Lyon county, \$1,144,461. An increase of \$250,000 over last year.

An informant of the Gold Hill News says of the Great East:

Unionville is dead. Austin is steady and solid. Belmont is hopeful.

Tybo is a new mining camp. Eureka is the best camp in the State. Hamilton is dead; than a door-mill. Pioche is quiet but doing well.

Elko is lively, and Tuscarora is a regular "hurrah town."

The Northern Belle continues to remit.

The Presbyterians had a picnic at old "Tread's" ranch, in Carson, Sept. 22d. There must be some "nutriment" in picnics for "Tread."

One, Pierce was shot in Tuscarora September 20th. The Euroka, Republican reports a dearth of tears.

Tuscarora is threatened with a drag store.

John Piper is going to build a theater for Virginia. John Piper has been in that condition for months.

postpaid.

50. Cent. Lot.

One Gent's Watch Chain, retail price, \$1.00

One Unbranded Glass Buttons, retail price, \$1.00

One Set (3) Spiral Shirt Studs, \$1.00

One Improved Shape Collar Button, \$1.00

One Heavy Plain Wedding Ring, retail price, \$1.00

45. Cent. Lot.

For 50 cents we will send above six articles postpaid.

50. Cent. Lot.

One Pair Sleeves Buttons, stone setting, \$1.00

One Set (3) Spiral Shirt Studs, \$1.00

One Heavy Plain Wedding Ring, \$1.00

One Set (3) Engraved Bracelets, \$1.00

One Ladies' Long Guard or Neck Chain, \$1.00

One Engraved Miniature Locket for the above

One Heavy Link Watch Chain with Charm, \$1.00

One Large George Cluster Pin, \$1.00

One Plain Ring, stamped \$1.00

50. Cent. Lot.

One Ladies' Neck Chain with Charm, \$1.00

One Gent's Heavy Chain, with Charm, \$1.00

One Ladies' heavy Neck Chain, \$1.00

One Gent's Heavy Chain with Charm, \$1.00

One Ladies' Heavy Link Watch Chain with Charm, \$1.00

One Plain Ring, stamped \$1.00

50. Cent. Lot.

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One Gent's Heavy Chain with Charm, \$1.00

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One Gent's Heavy Chain with Charm, \$1.00

One Ladies' Heavy Link Watch Chain with Charm, \$1.00

One Plain Ring, stamped \$1.00

50. Cent. Lot.

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One Ladies' Heavy Neck Chain, \$1

## RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY  
ALEXANDER & HAYDEN,  
PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One year, in advance..... \$4.00  
Six months..... 2.50  
Three months..... 1.50

EARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

AGENTS:

Geo. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.

L. FISHER, 21, Merchants' Exchange, is authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

Saturday, September 29th, 1877.

### Responsibility of Common Carriers.

We have long held that the Supreme Courts and Legislatures of the land were proper places for the opponents of corporations and monopolies to make themselves heard. There is much reason for an outspoken rebuke of certain powers which companies have arrogated to themselves; but experience has disapproved of popular clamor, and asked for the quiet genuine reform, which is reached only through the courts and lawmakers of the land. We do not countenance that unreasoning opposition which asks no justification in fact, neither do we believe in an exhibition of hostility which can work no effectual change. But we counsel our citizens and future lawmakers, to listen to the law and justice of our relations with monopolies, as laid down by the highest authorities. The following decision is a valuable document, and should be preserved.

WASHINGTON, September 22.—Justice Strong's full opinion, in rendering a Supreme Court decision in the case of certain Louisville banks against Adams' Express Company, is highly important to common carriers. Adams' Express Company was sued for a money package lost by a railroad accident and fire on the Louisville and Nashville road. The defense was that the receipt given by the Southern Express Company stipulated that said company and its connections would not be held liable for loss by the dangers of railroad transportation or fire. The court gave judgment for the company. The Supreme Court reverses this judgment, and says the defendants were common carriers, and that they were not the less such because they had stipulated for more restricted liability than would have been theirs had their receipt contained only a contract to carry and deliver. What their liabilities were is to be determined by the nature of their business, not by the contract they made respecting the liabilities which should attend it. Having taken up the occupation it fixed legal character could not be thrown off by any declaration or stipulation that they should not be considered such carriers.

The duty of the common carrier, to transport and deliver safely, is made by law and insured against all failure to perform this duty, except such failure as may be caused by a public enemy or by the act of God. By special contract with his employers he may, to some extent, be excused, if the limitation to his responsibility for his own negligence or that of his servants; and this because such a contract is unreasonable and contrary to legal policy. So much has been finally determined in the Railroad Company vs. Lockwood. (17 Wall., 357.) But can be, by contract made with those who intrust property to him for carriage and delivery—a contract made at the time he receives the property—secures to himself exemption from the responsibility for consequences of the negligence of a railroad company, or its agents, not owned or controlled by him, but which he employs in the transportation? This question is not answered in the Lockwood case. It is raised here—or rather the question is presented whether a common carrier does relieve himself from the consequences of such negligence by a stipulation that he shall not be liable for loss by fire. On this point it is said that the carrier is responsible for the conduct of the agency employed in carriage and that he cannot relieve himself in such a way.

### SMALL TALK.

The Gold Hill News reproves Rev. A. H. Tevis for writing a book about the Western land in which he commits various and sundry enormities against facts. The News evidently thinks that persons who write books ought to know something in regard to their subjects. The Rev. Tevis, having traveled, of course writes under a more comprehensive and liberal theory. If the News were to prevent this class of men from giving their imaginations the accustomed vent in book form, the printer and book-binder would stop their subscriptions.

Dispatches from the European war would indicate that McHemet Ali is a telegrapher is the peer of General Howard. He telegraphed a victory from the Lom, and now it transpires that he was mistaken, and suffered a defeat instead. Osman Pasha has been reinforced, and both sides are testing after the severest engagements of recent dates. Austria is trying to mediate, and all advices concur in naming Russia the really "sick man of Europe."

They say that Conkling is preparing a bomb-shell which he will fire at the official head of R. B. Hayes. The wadding of this torpedo will be arguments, against Hayes' civil service reform. This bomb-shell business is not safe as a general rule, nor have we heard of any especial demand for the article in the home market. "Rosy" may easily find his "own petard" highly troublesome with injudicious management.

The Ohio campaign is devoid of interest.—*Telegram.*

Though that was the place where Hayes was to be crucified upon the cross of public opinion. Democratic editors have tried to create some interest in the matter, and had about convinced us that a reprobating tidal wave would start from Ohio instead,

permanent Chinese Embassy and Chinese Consulship at San Francisco will soon be established, it is said, and will contribute to the solution of existing difficulties.

There was another reason why proper action was not taken at the last session. The only evidence which had been brought home to legislators was in the form of outrages committed against the Chinaman on this Coast. We have noticed that editors are always averse to ovations. We never heard of one being troubled with them.

Gambetta's sentence has been confirmed and Marshal MacMahon feels better. Is it always a censurable matter to tell the truth, and when such an occurrence finds place in politics, fine and imprisonment are natural consequences.

Ben Butler declares that he will investigate a little himself, during the extra session, and knows a few things which he has not told. His *piece de resistance* will be an inquiry into the proceedings of the Commission which visited Louisiana.

Secretary Sherman makes haste to contract the report that he will be a candidate for the United States Senate. The haste is quite reasonable—poor man he naturally shrinks from any fresh abuse.

Mehemet Ali's victory over the Zarewitz has not been confirmed. The dispatch which told us of the fact was probably A-Hi's victory over the truth.

Where is Howard? We feel confident that he is about three days behind Joseph, but where is Joseph? We hope there has been no battle.

Whose ox is Mark McDonald? The *Enterprise* goes with "aggregated wealth," and the *Sentinel* below. How now?

Trade is reviving in New York, so says the *Sun*. This is probably a covert attack upon our standing army.

### Shooting at Tuscarora.

We learn the following particulars of the shooting scrape at Tuscarora last Thursday, between — Pierce and M. B. Hayes, from an eye witness:

Hayes, who was formerly Deputy Sheriff of Humboldt county, under our fellow townsmen, Richard Nash, had a tent on a lot belonging to Ruel Davidson, which lot Pierce in some way claimed. Hayes and Davidson went up to their tent when Mrs. Pierce came out of an adjoining tent and commenced talking to them, saying that Mr. Pierce intended to pull down the tent. Hayes replied that he did not want to talk with her, but to tell her husband to come out and he would talk to him. Pierce came out, a few words were exchanged and then he and Hayes began to scuffle with each other. Both men drew their revolvers and did the best work they could. Hayes was shot in the leg and Pierce was shot five times, four times in the legs and once in the hips. Davidson thinks fired once or twice. The men then separated, Hayes walking across the street and attempting to load his pistol as he went. Pierce staggered to his buggy, and taking deliberate aim shot Hayes a second time as he ran across the street. The last shot took effect in Hayes' hip or the lower portion of his back, and caused him to fall as a dead man to the ground. Over 200 persons witnessed the shooting. The three men interested in the fracas were arrested. Pierce was first reported as dying, but from a letter received by Mr. Nash we learn that his chances for recovery are now pronounced to be as good as those of Hayes. Both men may die.

Hayes is spoken of as a fine man and is well liked in Tuscarora and throughout the county. Pierce is not liked and is said to be a mean man. He served part of his time in the Nevada State Prison for killing an old man named George Wilson in 1872. We are also informed that he was confined for a time in the California penitentiary, at San Quentin.

The 2-23 trotting race at the Fair Grounds in Sacramento on Saturday was won by St. James in three straight heats. May Howard took the second money and George Treat the third. The time made in the second heat was 3:28, and in the third 3:26.

The Patent Office in Washington took fire Monday, and at last advised it was feared that many of the models would be burned.

we hear only the slashing of waters caused by movements of these editors in the bath tub of personal prejudice.

There are several editors in this country who disapprove of Hayes's tour through the solid South, but the journey is reported to bear much consolation to the President and people. We have noticed that editors are always averse to ovations. We never heard of one being troubled with them.

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The 2-23 trotting race at the Fair Grounds in Sacramento on Saturday was won by St. James in three straight heats. May Howard took the second money and George Treat the third. The time made in the second heat was 3:28, and in the third 3:26.

The Patent Office in Washington took fire Monday, and at last advised it was feared that many of the models would be burned.

They say that Conkling is preparing a bomb-shell which he will fire at the official head of R. B. Hayes. The wadding of this torpedo will be arguments, against Hayes' civil service reform. This bomb-shell business is not safe as a general rule, nor have we heard of any especial demand for the article in the home market. "Rosy" may easily find his "own petard" highly troublesome with injudicious management.

The Ohio campaign is devoid of interest.—*Telegram.*

Though that was the place where Hayes was to be crucified upon the cross of public opinion. Democratic editors have tried to create some interest in the matter, and had about convinced us that a reprobating tidal wave would start from Ohio instead,

## THE LUMBER INTERESTS.

### Along the Banks of the Truckee.

### Among the Pines, and About the Saw Mills.

We had heard a great deal in times past in regard to the amount of timber and the facilities for the manufacture of building material which were to be found upon the banks of the Truckee river, and being of a curious disposition we naturally desired to explore. Having done so we conclude to give the results of our inquiry in the form of facts gleaned from men who are now in the business, and a review of what we saw among the pine trees.

Nearest to Reno, and at a distance of 11 miles, is Verdi, the first point of shipment. Here we visited the mill and timber lands of the Crystal Peak Lumber Company.

The mill is situated in Dog Valley, 7 miles from the town of Verdi, and is in the midst of a fine tract of timber. The company consists of R. S. Meacham, D. W. McIntosh and S. A. Hamlin, General Superintendent and manager; and to the latter gentleman we are indebted for hospitality and many courtesies freely extended.

Standing at the mill a dense growth of timber greets the eye in all directions, while in the distance one sees the glittering face of Crystal Peak Mountain, from which the company borrowed its name. After looking in vain for any marks left by the woodman's axe, and receiving assurance that there were other thousands of tall, available trees yet to be seen, we turned to THE MILL.

In order to learn something of the rate at which the busy saws were making the lumber which we saw added to the huge piles near the track. Passing over the remark of W. F. Dranam, foreman, that "we were looking for a light job and must be lost," we learned the following: The two main saws were 58 inches in diameter and were capable of turning out 40,000 feet of lumber per day. The mill is at present averaging about 20,000 feet per day with a light crew of men, and 3,000,000 feet of lumber have been taken out of the forest, manufactured and landed at Verdi during the last 14 months. This rate of production could have been increased largely if it not for a large decrease in the demand during the last year. Everything about the mill is conveniently located and designed to save labor and expense at all points. The slabs slide from the cut-off directly to the mouth of the furnace, where they are within reach of the fireman. The tracks are all of convenient grade, and the Verdi flume runs parallel with the main track throughout its length. The saw dust is removed by a stream of water which is stopped at will. The logs are run down an inclined plane and into the mill with little trouble, and everything, as the logger said, "fits like a nigger's shirt." When asked how much timber is required to make a car load, the car is raised by means of pulleys, and the car load, when dry, is wheeled into the mill and another takes its place. Following the car into the mill we found a ten-horse power engine doing the work, and that the machinery employed was J. A. Fay & Co.'s, of Cincinnati, latest manufacture. There is now one-third of a crew employed at the mill, or 10 men. The lumber coming in from the dry house is caught up by busy hands and planed, ripped up, sawed in required lengths or shapes, mortised, tenoned, and seem naturally to fit its way to the put up room, where young boys are employed and taught a useful trade. From here it is handed to the sanding machine, which will make 150 doors presentable in one day without any hands, and thence to the storeroom. The latest improved machinery and labor saving process is here employed for the manufacture of sash and doors, also of moulding, rustic, flooring, &c., &c. Two fine turning lathes are used to supply the demand for ornamental work, and a visit to the moulding room, 30x50, showed it to be well stocked with every variety. Near the mill is also found the glazing and painting room, size 30x50, where the manufactured article is clothed and placed at last in marketable form. The company has a large stock of doors, sash, shutters, moulding, dressed lumber, flooring, &c., on hand, which is now waiting for purchasers in large store houses built for that purpose.

At the mill a dam has been constructed which holds the water collected from adjacent mountain streams. And from this dam commences the VERDI FLUME which was constructed at a cost of \$15,000, and lands the lumber on the banks of the Truckee 5 miles from the mill (by flume route,) and one mile from the railroad at Verdi. The present season has been the driest ever known in the lumbering region, and the water collected by the dam during the night is sufficient only to float down 25,000 feet of lumber. Rather a novel idea this, we thought, in compelling the melting snow flakes to as-

semble once more in the form of water and do men's work in transporting lumber and wood five miles, to a point where the iron horse could catch it up and transport it to the consumers door.

Skirting the flume at the mills are piles of lumber and timber awaiting shipment, while between the mill and yard at Verdi are large amounts of wood and timber which will reach the railroad through this channel.

The company had 50,000 feet at the mill, and over 1,000,000 feet of lumber in the yard: 500,000 feet of timber on hand, and wood without limit whenever the demand shall justify its shipment.

When running at full capacity the company would employ about 35 men, at present about one-half of that number find employment.

The company find their principle market in present in Reno, and the eastern part of the State, and have timber resources, and facilities for the manufacture of material which should enable them to compete in any market.

A marked decrease in the Comstock trade is noticed during the past year, and this is the reason for the cutting down of work.

We saw some very fine clear lumber at the mill, some in fact that could hardly be excelled, and it reminded us of the gentlemen who compose the company—each one a clear-headed business man, and not a knot or cross-grained piece among them.

The company's address is Verdi, Nev., where R. F. Hoy, formerly of Reno, wields the pen, and superintends the shipments.

### Verdi Planing Mill.

After noting the manner in which the majestic pine is so readily transformed into timber, lumber and wood, it was desirable to note the next step which takes off the rough edges, and by a process which seems natural and easy, dries the lumber and turns it over again in the form of doors, sash, blinds &c.

For this purpose we visited THE VERDI PLANING MILL, the property of Messrs. Lonkey & Smith.

We found the mill running, and also J. F. Condon, Superintendent, who, by the way, can attend to business pretty closely and then find time to tell a correspondent several new things about the manufacture of lumber.

Beginning with the process we found about 200,000 feet of lumber in the yard, while in prosperous times there should be 2,000,000 or 3,000,000 feet.

The lumber used comes from the company's mill on Prosser creek, and runs over a track to the dry house, which is heated by exhaust pipes from the engine.

The lumber dries fastest near the mill, and the ends of the house can be raised by means of pulleys, and the car load, when dry, is wheeled into the mill and another takes its place.

Following the car into the mill we found a ten-horse power engine doing the work, and that the machinery employed was J. A. Fay & Co.'s, of Cincinnati, latest manufacture.

There is now one-third of a crew employed at the mill, or 10 men.

The lumber coming in from the dry house is caught up by busy hands and planed, ripped up, sawed in required lengths or shapes, mortised, tenoned, and seem naturally to fit its way to the put up room, where young boys are employed and taught a useful trade.

From here it is handed to the sanding machine, which will make 150 doors presentable in one day without any hands, and thence to the storeroom.

The latest improved machinery and labor saving process is here employed for the manufacture of sash and doors, also of moulding, rustic, flooring, &c., &c.

to the loaded car ready for the San Francisco market, and here it is. The ice pond is entirely surrounded by a dam and at the upper end admits the water by filtering through a wall of rocks, thus preventing any current. The crib which surrounds the pond is 1,300 feet in length, and at the lower end is a gate which will clear the pond of water and floating ice in no time. The arrangements are so perfect that if need be the entire Truckee river can be turned through the pond. The available "ice land" in the pond is about 6 acres in extent, and to hear Mr. Bell tell about the crops and the first cutting, &c., is quite refreshing. When the crop is matured it is marked, cut out in blocks, and conducted in runs to the box flume, which floats these blocks a distance of 82 rods to the ice house. Here we found the Knickerbocker ice machine, which consists merely of an endless chain with supports for the blocks of ice. As the little 10-horse power engine raises the chain one man stands at the flume's mouth and pushes the blocks on to the chain, they walk right up with it until they come to the required station, where they fall through into a chute which conducts them to any desired part of the huge ice house almost without hauling. These levels are raised as the house fills. We have before noticed that mountain streams could not run without having huge loads of lumber and wood placed upon their backs, and here we saw how water had been burned up and in the motive power of steam was carrying ice into the house. Heat was storing cold for Summer use, which if not surprising is certainly a novel idea, and shows how many extremes we combine in pursuit of comfort and the satisfaction of our wants. To load a car with ice it is only necessary to uncover a level in the house, and lay chutes in the direction of the car. The blocks of ice are started and go at a high rate of speed to the end of each course, when an ice hook darts out fastens upon the block, and directs it upon the new course, the ice finally landing in the car.

The company's property has lately undergone extensive improvements, and boarding and lodging houses of ample size have been provided for the employees. With arrangements as at present perfected there will be ice "to lend" at Camp 20 during the coming season. The company finds a market in all of the cities of the Coast, and any one desiring information can address People's Ice Co. Bronco. J. S. Thompson is general Superintendent.

Learning that the thermometer sometimes got down considerably below low water mark, we concluded to emmigrate from Iceland, and in doing so, passed the point on the Truckee river near camp 20 from whence the mammoth irrigating canal is some day to issue. This canal will be 32 miles in length, and its charter calls for 50,000 inches of water, which amount it will never use. Its estimated cost is \$200,000, and during its course the tillable land of Lemmon-Warm Spring, Cottonwood, and Spanish Spring Valleys are to be benefitted. Messrs. Bell, Thompson, and Cashin are among the projectors of this enterprise, and as yet have fixed upon no day for a commencement of work. The valleys spoken of are all North of, and tributary to Reno.

From Camp 20 we worked our way before the mast to Camp 18, where the business of Bragg Folsom & Co. next engages our attention.

#### Camp 18 and Boca-Wood and Lumber—Beer and Ice.

As the numerous editors, who from time to time, have occasion to cross the Sierras, find themselves rising above the sea level, it is astonishing to them that without warning, a turn of the road may reveal saw-mills, piles of lumber and shingles. So it was with us; we always think while we walk, and remember to have taken several side tracks, and encountered several small towns and camps very unexpectedly. Just in that way a sudden turn in the course of the railroad ties, landed our weary form on the premises of

**Messrs. Bragg, Folsom & Co.** At Camp 18. The mill and yard was the brightest and most active which we had seen during our wanderings, and as the hour for lunch drew nigh apace, we concluded to camp.

The mill of Bragg, Folsom & Co. is situated at the corner of section 34

and has as complete arrangements of dams, water power and labor-saving machinery as any on the river. The engine is a 20-inch cylinder and affords ample power for all of the machinery used. The capacity of the mill is easily 40,000 feet of lumber per day, but is now averaging only 23,000 feet per day. Besides the regular machinery to be found in any saw mill, the company has provided their establishment with a planer, turning lathes, lathe machines, and donkey engines for pumping water from convenient points. The blacksmith shop, saw filing department, &c., are each complete in itself and presided over by thorough mechanics. A distinctive feature of this mill is the saw dust elevator which is in use nowhere else on the river. A convenient channel is provided for the dust, which piles itself about the foot of the elevator. When in motion the elevator takes up a regular quantity of this waste at each revolution and carries it up to a flue, through which the saw dust falls into the furnace and feeds the fire. This we thought another novel idea. Here was fire developing power and using a part of this strength, with seeming intelligence, to keep up its strength. The planer, turning lathes and lathe machinery of course makes it possible for the firm to manufacture lumber in any desired form. The precautions against fire are also as near perfect as may be and were adopted in consequence of a former total loss of the mill and the contents of the yard. On the mill is a tank which holds 30,000 gallons; the saw dust which is not wanted is carried out of the mill by a stream of running water, and the edging is burned, as fast as made, in a crib prepared for that purpose.

#### THE SOURCE OF TIMBER

for this mill is found on Prosser Creek, and for a distance of five miles bordering Juniper Creek in the direction of Lake Tahoe from Camp 18. A rough estimate would indicate that waters of Juniper Creek control about 150,000,000 feet of lumber, 600,000 cords of wood, and 50,000,000 feet of hewing timber. The logs and timber from this section are brought to the brow of a steep hill over-looking the mill, and slide down an almost perpendicular chute into the company's dam, which is ample and strong, containing numerous piers for the protection of booms, and touching conveniently one corner of the mill. During the present season the logs have been supplied from Prosser Creek, floating down that stream a distance of 3 miles, and from its mouth a further distance of 4 miles in the river, where they come to rest in the company's dam. This we considered a feature in the company's business—this use of the river, and with a light expense, there is hardly any limit to the amount of raw material which would naturally come to it for manufacture. \$4,000 or 5,000 would clear the bed of the river and creeks sufficiently, and we doubt not that the work will be undertaken. It is also in contemplation to construct a canal, which shall be fed from Juniper and other creeks, and which will conduct material to the chute before mentioned. Either one of these feasible projects would lessen materially the cost of logs and open to the mill large tracts, which are now natural tributaries to the channel which it commands.

As to the supply on hand there are now 1,500,000 feet of logs in the river, and 2,000,000 feet of lumber in the yard. The company report a marked decrease in their Comstock trade, owing mainly to the exclusion of their mining timber from the market. They do not handle wood at all, although their facilities enable them to land it at the cars for \$2.25 per cord. They estimate actual cost of lumber in the neighborhood of \$6.05 per thousand, and report Virginia prices 20 per cent. lower than last year, and the demand from that quarter practically nothing.

The company would, in prosperous times, employ 50 men and disburse over \$1,700 per month, not including contracts; at present only 30 men are needed.

The distance to Reno is 24 miles, and freight on wood and lumber is \$15 and \$17 per car, respectively. Dealers should address Bragg, Folsom & Co., Boca, Cal.

They call it one mile from Camp 18 to Boca, and "Let" Bragg, who is a ruddy young mountaineer, with much health and warm hospitality to bestow upon the "needy" seeing that we complained of the heat and dust of the railroad, attempted a description of

willing to affirm that we went one half of a mile upward in order to make the one mile across, but once arrived, we saw the town of Boca, famous as the first which reported for Hayes, and as the source of so much that is cooling, invigorating, and cathartic.

#### The Boca Mill and Ice Co.

Are here found with L. E. Doan President and Superintendent. The company was organized in 1867, and has about \$75,000 locked up in this mill. Its capacity is 35,000 feet per day, and at present four men are ample for the work which is to be done. A full crew would be thirty men, not including woodchoppers, which would be more than useless to the company at present rates of freight and timber prices. There are 30,000 acres of timber which will naturally come to this mill, consisting principally of white, sugar, and yellow pine, with some red fir.

The company has also planing machines and facilities for manufacturing rustic, siding, flooring, etc. This machinery is all idle at present and will remain so until the stock on hand decreases.

This consists of 1,500,000 feet of lumber, and 800,000 feet of timber. The principal market at present is Reno and the East, a large decrease in the Comstock demand being noticeable. P. O. address, Boca Mill and Ice Co., Boca, Cal.

After noting the activity of a sawyer it is always pleasant to describe the shivers of an ice hand and the

#### Boca Ice Company

Was organized in 1869. It is also the property of the Boca Mill Co., with L. E. Doan as President and Superintendent. The ice house is 40x480, and will hold 8,000 tons. The ice pond is the scene of customary marking and cutting, after which the blocks

are flumed to the ice house and raised to their desired position by means of an elevator. During the season from 40 to 60 men are required, but at present only 9 men are employed in preparing for the Winter's work. Last year's crop has already made "Spring Valley Water" palatable, and hence no shipments were to be recorded. The company will put up a large quantity during the present season.

This company is enterprising and progressive, and many items of interest in connection with the business did not transpire, owing to the fact that neither concern was in active operation.

Not one man on this coast, probably but has heard of Boca, and it is a synonym with other words which mean cool and refreshing. The inhabitants have all realized upon the fame which has come upon the town, and always express their pride in the following neat phrase: "Let us go over to the brewery." Over let us go, then, with our readers, and make inquiry into the secrets of

#### The Boca Brewing Co.

To give a definite idea of the magnitude of this concern, and the nice system employed in the preparation of just such mixtures as we sampled in the office, would be only possible with

William Hesse Superintendent, who gave us information and was kind enough to extend the freedom of the premises. We can however give a hint of the valuable precautions which bestow upon Boca Beer its winning ways, and makes it good company for so many thirsty ones. The first thing which strikes the visitor is the cleanliness which is evidently the first law of this establishment. An inspection of any room, cellar or floor of the huge building reveals the same state of order, and regard for the purity of the final products. A 16 horse power engine does the work of carrying the grain in elevators, pumping water, and transferring beer from one cask or room to another. Besides this the temperature is regulated by the steam pipes. Each separate portion of the process has a room adapted to its needs, and this is regulated by steam to a required heat, or by huge blocks of ice to the requisite degree of cold.

The water facilities throughout the building are perfect, and there is a natural channel from the sprouting rooms through which the malt principle flows easily and ceaselessly into huge casks beneath. California barley is used principally, while the hops are a mixture of the Eastern, European, and California products. We shall attempt a description of

#### THE PROCESS

as the only method of conveying an adequate idea of the complete system

which prevails.

The barley is placed in huge tubs and allowed to soak for six or eight days. It is then taken to the malt floors, which are three in number, each 30x30. The grain is here piled up, and then spread out, 150 sacks of barley being required for each floor, and the spreading takes place once in eight days. After sprouting, the dry kilns are thrown open to receive the grain and it here passes through different degrees of heat until the proper condition is reached gradually; from the dry kiln to the sprouting machine, which cleans the grain, and after this the grinding machine, which is capable of 30,000 pounds per day. Thence the malt goes to the mash tub, capacity 100 barrels where it joins company with the hops and the two are thoroughly mixed. Thence the engine raises it a story into the huge copper-lined boiler, where it is boiled for six hours, after which the yeast is added and another six hours of boiling ensues.

From the boiler to the settling tub, thence to the cooling room 40x40, and then down stairs again in pipes

which allow the beer to fall slowly

into a patent cooler. By this time a

temperature of 30 degrees is reached.

The mixture is now committed to

darkness, in the fermenting casks, for

six days, after which it is again dis-

tributed and committed to the mellow

influence of a cool cellar 200x40, where

it stands for four months and, finally

goes to the filling room for final

preparation and shipment. The bottling

department now employs 15 men and

prepares 160 dozen per day. As we

stated in the outset it is very difficult,

without referring to sight, to give an

impression of the magnitude of this

institution, but it may be gathered

from a few figures:

There are 1,200 tons of ice now in the building.

The fermenting casks were

46 in number and each contained 60

barrels. There are six huge hoppers

for grain in any one of which the

unwary visitor might be buried alive,

and never missed unless he refused to

sprint sprout.

In the large cellar 200x40 there are

1000-barrel casks. The boiler will hold

100 barrels. The ice house is 200x25

and will hold 1,800 tons.

The long rows of casks in the cellar's

and the cold underground air reminded

us of old monastic cellars, and one

naturally looks about for the traditional monk, straw in mouth pumping

busily into his own cask.

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busily into his own cask.

The company is improving their

process every month, and may safely

say that "Boca" is now finer than ever.

No expense is spared to raise the

qualities of this standard brewery,

and as a reward the company is ship-

ping 65 barrels daily, beside untold

number of dozens in bottled form.

L. E. Doan, Boca, is President, Wm.

Hesse, Superintendent. Address

Boca Brewing Co., Boca, Cal.

We acknowledge our indebtedness to

B. F. Bacon for courteous treatment

while in Boca, and most valuable

assistance in obtaining for us facts and figures.

**Prosser Creek or Camp 16—**

**Red Fir—Shingles—**

**More Ice.**

It is a very difficult matter to count

ties accurately after taking notes on a

brewery, but there is no rest for the

poor, and we made it. There are 2,100

feet between Boca and Prosser Creek,

and at the latter place any one may

find the large, well-stocked yard of

the Banner Mill Co.

which borders the track for a distance

of a mile. And right here let us

say that R. P. M. Greeley is a Renoite,

not only in profession but in nature

and hospitality. His good cheer we

shall long remember and during its

enjoyment we learned the following

facts: The Company consists of Seth

Martin and D. W. Leech, and the mill

is situated at a distance of ten miles

from the track and about two miles

from Webber Lake. The lumber and

timber is placed in the flume at the

mill and without

## Editorial and Local Matters.

(Continued from Fifth page.)  
have no ice to sell there will be no demand.

### Martis Valley and Truckee's Factory.

Just before reaching Truckee, which is the headquarters of lumber men and sawyers, one comes to the yard of Geo. Schaffer.

half a mile out of town and one fifth of a mile in length. Here we found 2,000,000 feet of lumber, and through the courtesy of Mr. C. F. Byrne, who is inside manager for Mr. Schaffer, learned the following in regard to its production:

The mills are situated about three and a half miles South of Truckee, in what is known as Martis Valley. The capacity of the machinery employed is about 40,000 feet of building material per day, or a larger amount of mining timber. At present the mill is averaging about 30,000 or 35,000 per day. The mill and outside work connected with it gives employment to 30 men. Mr. Schaffer has the reputation of owning more oxen than any man in the mountains, and his yearly purchases of hay ought to make any news of his prosperity acceptable to the rancher. Schaffer's mill has the only eligible site in that section and there are immense quantities of timber now standing, which must find a market through his business. The water course which supplies his mill and flume is surrounded on all sides for miles by heavily timbered sections, and it would be impossible to approximate to the number of millions in feet of lumber, cords of wood, and bushels of charcoal which can here be produced. But the conclusion is entirely legitimate that Schaffer's saws will be running possibly after this writer has gone "down the flume."

At the mill the log pond, which is amply stocked, covers an area of one-fourth of a mile, and is fed with two streams of running water, which also supply the flume which takes its rise at the dam. Here the huge logs wait their turns in couples, and after the truck dives down under them and the chains tighten which draw them up to the saw, it is a very short time until they are again consigned to the water in the flume and landed at the yard ready for shipment. The flume is 3½ miles in length and was the first built for floating lumber in that section. The abundance of water at Mr. Schaffer's command, together with this flume, has, in reality, brought his mill to the railroad. And while mill and yard are 3½ miles apart, they are practically together, so far as the business is concerned. The yard will hold 4,000,000 feet and the mills can keep it full if so desired, but the present depression has lessened materially the business of Truckee and vicinity. The company employ about 50 men, all told, and with the trade of former years would probably need as many more.

Schaffer's yard has enjoyed the reputation in previous years of the largest assortment on the river, and from the business character of the man we should argue that the same held good now. He has evidently made up his mind to stay in Truckee, and his earnings are always in hand for the improvement of his business or in aid of public enterprise. This much is said of the man only to show that he understands the wants of consumers and has invested large sums of money in order to serve them better. Every extra expense which a business incurs must be paid for by consumers, and there are very few of these with Schaffer, owing to the fact that years of hard work and study has brought his business down to a notch.

Business communications should be addressed George Schaffer, Truckee, Cal., and it will be found an easy matter to agree with the genial Charley Byrne, who manages matters at the yard. Clear and common lumber, timbers, fencing, etc., are now on hand and in large quantities, are awaiting purchasers.

**The Truckee Number Company.**—  
The Truckee Number Company, consisting of Messrs. E. J. Brickell and W. H. Kruger, have the largest factory for the manufacture of doors, sash, blinds, etc., which can be found on the Coast, outside of San Francisco. Their saw mill which is situated on the outskirts of town is just like other saw mills except that it runs by water

power. Capacity 40,000 per day. From the mill the lumber is wheeled to the factory, and there stored, or placed in the dry house. The factory is 381 feet in length, exclusive of the lumber shed on the ground floor. A large portion of the building is three stories high and the remainder four. The entire machinery is propelled by two immense turbine water wheels, and in finding out so much we ran against Mr. Jas. Ware Superintendent, who undertook to tell and show us some thing more.

We found the iron shop complete in all particulars, and learned that two men were constantly employed repairing and turning of new work for use in the different departments. In the next room we found the sash and blind department, where we found a man carrying on the manufacture of these two articles. Next came the lathe and shingle room, where 5 men are employed in this work alone.

And just here our attention was called to the valuable fact that everything was utilized. The odd sizes and fragments from one department, are taken to another for manufacture in a different form; and even the saw dust is collected and runs through a hopper from which car loads can be drawn at any time. Said Ware "we make every thing, from a tooth pick to a German flute, and don't you forget it." The company is now building a new furnace for the dry house 40x60, in order that our guide informed us that our doors should not come open after they were put up. A new glazing room is also in process of construction, which will be 40x60, and a furniture ware house overhead will be of the same size. On the second floor we found the box department, which is 40x25 and turns out 2,000 per day, each step in the process has a separate machine and space. And at the stated rate of production it is not safe to stand in one place long, lest you find yourself walled in by piles of boxes prepared under your own eyes. The box trade is quite brisk and the company finds a market in all producing sections of the State. Superintendent Ware wanted special attention for his saw filing department, and offers to put the largest sized circular saws in perfect condition, or make no charge.

We had now reached THE FURNITURE DEPARTMENT, which promises to develop into an important industry, and market for the company large quantities of material. On the third floor a large room 40x70 is devoted to the machinery used in this department and ten men find employment in this room. Here every shape and device used in the manufacture is studied, improved and imitated. The prepared lumber here, takes on the desired shape and size, after which it goes up to the fourth story where the foreman of this department supervises the finishing, putting up, varnishing etc. The company are preparing to go into this branch of manufacture on a large scale, and have ample facilities for the manufacture of all styles and patterns. The difference in price between this and the ordinary article will make this company's product essentially the poor man's furniture. There will be bedsteads for the poor, tables for ditto, meat-safe doors, &c., &c., and in short everything which is needed for comfort or convenience, and can be made from lumber by the use of skilled labor, improved machinery and admirable system.

The moulding and flooring department is 40x70, and an immense stock of moulding, comprising hundreds of different patterns are now on hand. These are all separated, classed, and numbered. The door department is 40x120, and employs ten men. The entire process is carried out in this one department, and a visit to the store room showed that the stock comprised every size and style of doors, sash, blinds, mouldings, balusters, &c. &c. In a word our examination proved Mr. Ware correct in his statement that the company could make anything from a tooth pick to a German flute, although the flute and tooth-pick rooms were the only ones to which we were not admitted.

The entire machinery, as we have said, is run by water power, and is so arranged that it can be stopped in less than two minutes by closing the gates. Mr. Ware also showed his provisions against fire, by turning on a three inch stream in less than thirty seconds. We held his watch during the trial, and contrary to our usual custom, returned it. This company has its timber

lands, and water power, unexampled facilities. Glass is imported from the East by the car-load. The company produces its own rough lumber, and has an immense stock of the rough and finished product, now on hand. The furniture department promises to be a success, and we recommend the firm to make an exhibit at our Fourth Annual Fair.

Address Truckee Lumber Co., Truckee, Cal.

There are seven more mills between here and Truckee, which we intend to visit at an early day. They are of course, not materially different in working capacity, or facilities from those already described, and may therefore be included in a general statement. We have gone into a discussion of this subject because we believed it a matter of justice and satisfaction to many worthy business men, who have earned a competence through honest toil, and are in full sympathy with this section of the country and its interests. We shall try to collect such facts and figures during this article, and those following, as will bear upon the real merits of this lumbering industry, and become a plea for consideration at the hands of capital and consumers.

There is much misunderstanding in regard to the amount of capital and labor which is necessary to produce the car loads of lumber which pass by our doors, and a detailed statement, which we have kept in all cases below the limit, has seemed the best way of correcting common errors. An examination of the lumber yard at the side-track gives no idea of the labor which has been performed, of the dozens of busy men whose bread and butter is locked up in this product; nor of the capital invested in machinery, flumes, timber land, teams, supplies and labor before such a product is possible. In the same way one may look at the profits in the ledger without gaining any direct idea of the real industrial value of the business. Its value is giving employment to man, feeding and clothing the willing laborer, and saving to other laborers a portion of their wages when they become consumers of the timber products, are the objective points of this article, and must constitute the real reasons for any claims upon capital or the public.

With this view we have compiled a few statistics, which will be multiplied after further investigation. So far we have notes of thirteen mills which are capable of producing 500,000 feet of lumber per day or on an average 60,000,000 feet per year, besides enormous quantities of wood and millions of bushels of charcoal. The industry will employ directly 1500 men besides contractors and agents. The stock on hand in logs, wood, timber, and lumber will overrun \$500,000, and the capital invested in timber lands, flumes, mills, depots, &c., together with those values which can only reach market through these channels, we underestimate at \$50,000,000. The legitimate business of this section in ordinary times should reach \$2,500,000 per year, and there are possibilities without limit for a further increase. The amount of product in wood, shingles and ice, can only be limited by the demand. The facilities which produce 300,000 tons of ice per year can be increased without limit; if one mill produces 12,000,000 shingles, a multiplied demand would find ready answer.

It would of course be impossible to give exact estimate upon these various matters. The comprehensive facts are clearly pointed out. The timber and water are there, and in abundance. Now what does the business need? Simply this; that capital shall recognize the importance of these favoring conditions and remove the rocks from the road. That it shall be of greatest use to the people by lessening the distance, and providing an open channel between producer and consumer. Every business needs a just recognition of its own merits. Nor can enterprise accomplish all; without the aid of capital which is merely the fruit of former enterprise. We have said enough at this time to call attention to the gist of what threatens to be a vexed question. There will be further discussion, and we shall before long take pleasure in presenting other facts bearing upon the same issue.

That "Husband of mine" has reached a circulation of 100,000 copies. A clever scheme for making old maid's give up their earnings, was that book. And many a poor woman will have to work extra hours to pay for its perusal.

## MARKET REPORT.

We understand that some heavy capitalists have established a slaughter house at Reno, and will ship dressed meats daily to market by rail. A depot for sale will be opened at the foot of Fourth street on the 1st proximo.—*S. F. Bulletin*.

The Bulletin is slightly incorrect.

The Association will be ready to ship meat between the 15 and 20th of next month. They are waiting on the completion of their building in San Francisco. In the Reno market trade has changed but little. Our merchants have laid in a large stock of goods which, of course, will enliven the market next week. It will be seen that we have introduced a few items not heretofore mentioned, and have omitted others.

### San Francisco Market.

FLOUR—Extra is jobbing at \$7.87½.

WHEAT—\$2.27½@2.32½.

BARLEY—\$1.67½@1.85.

OATS—\$1.70@2.25.

CORN MEAL—\$1.25@2.3c.

POTATOES—\$1.00@2.20.

ONIONS—40c@55.

BEANS—2½@3½c.

HAMS—13½@16c.

BACON—12@15c.

LARD—12@15c.

DRIED APPLES—7@10c.

DRIED PEARS—8@10c.

DRIED PEACHES—11@14c.

TURKEYS—16@20c.

CHICKENS—\$4@7½ doz.

EGGS—97½c@45 7½ doz.

DRIED APPLES—10@13c.

CHEESE—14@17c.

HIDES—Dry flint, 16½@18c.

TALLOW—5½@6½c.

WOOL—12@30c.

LUMBER—Rough, \$18.

FLOORING—\$30.

SYRUP—75c 3 gal.

BEEF—6@8½c.

MUTTON—3@4½c.

PORK—4½@5c.

SALT—Coarse Liverpool, \$18@30.

Dairy, \$22 50 3 ton.

HAY—\$13@22 50 3 ton.

Reno Market.

FLOUR—Extra \$5 10 0.

WHEAT—90@8.

BARLEY—\$2 50@2 60.

OATS—\$2 40@2 50.

CORN MEAL—\$1 25.

POTATOES—\$1 12@2.

SWEET POTATOES—3c.

HAY—\$15@16 12.

ONIONS—2c.

BEANS—5½@7c.

HAMS—17@20c.

BACON—16@18c.

LARD—16@20c.

DRIED APPLES—10@13c.

DRIED PEACHES—12½c.

CHICKENS—\$6@8 per doz.

TURKEYS—28c. 3 lb.

EGGS—45@50c.

BUTTER—80c.

CHEESE—15@20c.

SYRUP—Best, \$1 10 3 gal.

SALT—Coarse—Leech's Salt, \$25.

Dairy, \$60 3 ton.

WOOL—Nevada, 14@16c. Fall

clip; Oregon, 25@28c. Fall

HIDES—14@15c; Culls at value.

BEEF CATTLE—4@5c.

HOGS—6@6½c.

SHEEP—3@4c.

PELTS—Including fleece, 10@75c.

BALING ROPE—15@16½c.

GRAIN SACKS—11½@15c.

TALLOW—6@7c.

LUMBER—Rough, \$15@16.

FLOORING—\$33@37½.

SHINGLES—Pine, \$3@3½ 3 M.

Redwood, \$4½@4 62½ 3 M.

WOOD—\$6@7 3 cord.

THANKS.—We have received a complimentary ticket to the Fifth Annual Fair of the Humboldt Agricultural Society. We fear that we shall not be able to attend, but have used our efforts to secure a good representation from Reno. We return thanks all the same.

CORRECTION.—In the ad. of Messrs.

Chamberlain and Bragg for proposals

yesterday, we said that bids would be received until Monday October 6th.

We should have said until 6 p. m. on

Monday Oct. 1st. Put in your bids before next Monday.

## To-day's Stock Report.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co.

### MORNING BOARD.

620 Ophir, 16½ 16½.

440 Mexican, 11.

645 G. & C. 9½ 9½ 9½ 10½ 10½.

425 B & B, 20½ 20½ 21.

825 California, 30½ 30½ 30½ 30½.

145 Savage, 7½ 7½.

655 Con. Virginia, 33 32½ 33½

### As Others See Us.

One, "Mariner," a correspondent of the San Francisco *Post*, was in Reno a short time since, and has this to say in regard to Washoe county:

This county, of which Reno is the county seat, is the most productive, and one of the most important sections of the State. It embraces an area of 2,272,000 acres, of which only 200,000 acres are cultivated. The price of arable land will average about \$50 per acre. It is abundantly watered by the Truckee river, which with its tributaries, carries more water and covers a larger territory than all other water courses of the State combined. Irrigation has been very successfully employed, and large tracts of barren sagebrush plains have been transformed into blossoming fields and orchards. There is still much land that can be reclaimed. The principal product is hay. Some farms cut three crops of alfalfa in a season. Stock is largely raised. The county is rich in minerals, having developed as well as undeveloped mines, of gold, silver, copper, iron, lead, manganese, sulphur, salt and borax. The climate is salubrious. The inhabitants number about 5,000, and the assessment of property is \$3,500,000. The prosperous condition of the county can be gathered from the fact that \$50,000 lies idle in the treasury.

There are some few inaccuracies quoted here which we could endure without a murmur, but when "Mariner" goes on to make his letter interesting, then we object. He says that the ingress of Chinese labor in and about Reno is alarming; that large flume companies employ them; and the smaller mines almost exclusively use Chinese labor. Such a statement is only valuable in proving that "Mariner" did not visit the flumes or smaller mines. Speaking of this town and his own perspicacity, he further says:

Walking along the streets one may hear the metallic voice of a keeper as he cries: "The ten of diamonds—and a keno." I cannot help associating this unpleasant moral aspect with idleness and idleness with Chinese. The people of Reno now see and understand the insidious and undermining power of the Mongolian element upon labor and the general welfare, and enthusiastically support and endorse the *Post* in its untiring efforts to overcome the evil.

If "Mariner" can't help that sort of mental affliction, then he has our sympathy, but we can't help thinking that his head should be placed under a cold shower, in order that a little absorption of the imagination might bring his statements down to a matter of fact basis. In stating figures "Mariner" is reasonably accurate, but when he attempts to generalize there is a sea-faring way about him that is bewildering. He carries too much sail.

### The Old Theme.

We must be allowed one liberty and that is the right to "harp" upon any subject which we consider of great importance. Now we deem the success of our Fourth Annual Fair just such a subject and here goes. We want you farmers, to fit up your fine cows and horses, and secure them at the grounds. We want you further to read the list of premiums and compete for as many as possible. If you meet us with the assertion that you will not take any premiums, we reply that we don't want you to. If we had our way every farmer in this county would refuse to accept of money premiums from the society, but on the other hand every farmer should compete. Now that is just our idea of the duty in the premises. We of Washoe County do not want the premiums, but we must have the exhibition. And while the prizes are freely given as they are, each citizen of this county should try to secure generous competition. The duty is so plain and its accomplishment so easy that it would seem unnecessary to repeat such advice. But we are all prone to hold back and allow some one to do the work.

The success of our Fourth Annual Fair is practically assured, but we can multiply it by a little judicious effort. Now every man who reads this will admit the truth of our remarks, but will he act? Will he make one effort to increase the exhibit in any one class? Will he induce a friend to make the same effort? That is the sort of work which we ask, and which will do much good. We hope that our motives will be understood and that each reader will do what he can, and we invite the farmers of Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Ormsby counties especially, to unite with us in proving that Nevada can hold an Annual Fair and make a creditable exhibit of her own products,

### Board of Equalization.

E. B. Ryan, a general agent of the C. P. R. R., appeared before the Board to day, and asked for a reduction on the aggregate of the Assessor's valuation of the taxable property of that Company from \$898,277 to \$698,282. The Board made a reduction of \$173,854 on the aggregate assessment, thus making the total assessment \$715,423, or \$9,000 to the mile. The Assessor's figures for the C. P. and V. & T. railroads were \$12,000 per mile.

H. M. Yerking applied yesterday afternoon for a reduction in the assessed valuation of the V. & T. property to figures corresponding to such reductions as might be made for the C. P. Company. A reduction was made from \$12,000 to \$9,000 on the main track, and from \$8,000 to \$4,000 on the side track per mile, also on rolling stock, &c. Total reduction \$34,900. Total present assessment, \$898,500.

D. A. Bender & Co's property to remain as assessed.

C. C. Powning, on behalf of Truckee Lodge of Odd Fellows, asked for a reduction on the assessed value of their building from \$10,000 to \$8,000. Assessment fixed at \$8,000.

The property of Wm. Caughlin was raised from \$300 to \$600.

Cause of action for suit of Washoe County vs. Humboldt County in matter of unallowed fees in the Rover case by the latter county, read to and accepted by the Board. The Board resolved to commence legal proceedings at the earliest moment against the Board of County Commissioners of Humboldt Co., to obtain all expenses incurred in the two trials of J. H. Rover in this county, which the board of County Commissioners of Humboldt refuse, in part to pay.

### Pyramid and Mud Lakes.

Mr. Joseph Fenagle, who resides near Wadsworth, informs us that the little steamer "Wm. Jamison," the property of James Kinkead, of the Reno Savings Bank is now running on Winnemucca, or as it is generally called, Mud Lake. She makes ten miles to the hour, which is good time for a boat of her size. Mud Lake is about 6 miles wide and 35 miles long, and is higher now than it has been for years, although some two feet lower this fall than in the latter part of Spring. This lake is about 30 feet lower than Pyramid Lake, and at its lower, or West end is only about six miles distant. The waters of the Truckee River empty into Pyramid, and afterward to a greater or less extent flow through a connecting slough into Mud Lake. Hence, the gradual increase of the latter body of water. Mud Lake has silver trout, Pyramid a darker colored trout. The water of both contain more or less alkali and other salts. Pyramid Lake is nearly eight times the size of Mud Lake and is much deeper.

ITEMS.—From M. Raphael, of Wadsworth, we learn the following items:

59 cars of borax of 11 tons to the car have been shipped by the Smith Bros. from Teel's Marsh since last March.

88,525 pounds of ore from the Illinois mine in Nye county have been shipped to Wadsworth during the past week.

The Silver Peak mine, 90 miles south of Columbus, has been started again. Certain owners, who have been playing a freeze out game, have now got the mine in their hands. If all goes as expected they will start a 100-stamp mill next Spring.

Red Mountain in the same district has also started up.

The lumber trade from Wadsworth south has fallen off, because of the lumber supplied from the Adelbe Meadow mill to the mines in the Adelbe Meadow District.

Water sells in Candelaria for five cents per gallon. It is hauled by teams from a spring 14 miles distant.

NEW COMBINATION.—"Billy" Johnson, well known as a caterer to the public of Virginia City, where for some time past he has been interested in the San Francisco restaurant, has recently associated himself with Mr. Walter of the Centennial restaurant in Reno. The new firm propose doing a liberal business, and invite the attention of ladies and gentlemen to their bill of fare.

See the official notice of the Jones & Kinkead G & S M Co. in another column.

### Key of Passes.

Fifth Annual Session of the Grand Lodge of Nevada—Good Representation—A Lively Session.

At eleven o'clock last Monday morning the special train conveying the Ormsby and Storey county delegates to the fifth annual convention of the Knights of Pythias came gliding into town. Our Reno Knights were taken by surprise, as the understanding was that these delegates should arrive here at 1 o'clock. A dispatch, however, was received that morning that they would be here at 12 o'clock, hence the Committee of Reception from Amity Lodge was not on hand for several minutes after the train came in. The slight delay only gave the delegates the more time to strap on their accoutrements and box up their civilian suits. Music soon arrived, and the Knights marched to Odd Fellows Hall. Shortly after three o'clock the procession was formed and marched from the hall down Second street to Centre, up Centre to Commercial Row, up Commercial Row to West, up West to Fourth, down Fourth to Sierra, down Sierra to Commercial Row, down Commercial Row, to Virginia, down Virginia to the hall, where the procession was dismissed. The Knights, in their beautiful regalia, presented an imposing appearance. At 8 o'clock Monday evening there was a special meeting of Amity Lodge No. 8, to which the members of the Grand Lodge and the visiting Knights were most cordially invited. After the convention a banquet was given by the Knights of Reno at the Depot Hotel, to the representatives of the Grand Lodge and the visiting brothers.

### FIRST DAY.

The Grand Lodge of the Order of Knights of Pythias for Nevada convened at the Castle Hall of Amity No. 8, in this city, last Monday. The grand body was called to order promptly at 12 m. by Grand Chancellor Mulcahy. On calling the roll all the officers were found to be present, with the exception of G. V. C. Jones.

The reading of the minutes of the preceding session was dispensed with—the same being before the representatives in pamphlet form.

Committee on Credentials reported as to whom were legally entitled to seats in the Grand Lodge.

The annual report of Grand Chancellor was read. It was a very exhaustive, minute, and able report, reflecting great credit on the ability of that officer. Brother P. H. Mulcahy, Damon Lodge, No. 2, of Carson.

Grand Keeper of Records and seals Laughton, presented his report for the past year. The reading of the report was listened to with much edification. It is ably worded and contains many recommendations worthy of consideration.

Grand Banker Tufly reported as to the financial condition of the Order.

The above report shows that the Order is in a healthy condition in Nevada. During the past year, notwithstanding the financial depression and universal dullness, the Brotherhood has been augmented by many worthy members, and the various exchequers were filled with the "needy."

After considerable discussion on matters pertaining to the good of the Order, an adjournment was had until Tuesday, at 10 o'clock A. M.

### SECOND DAY.

Grand Lodge convened at 10:15, Grand Chancellor Mulcahy presiding. Minutes of previous day read and approved.

Brother E. A. Frederick was admitted and charged in the Grand Lodge.

The Committee of Finance and Mileage reported finding the books of the G. K. of R. & S. and G. B. in perfect order and correct in every particular. Also recommended several new sources of revenue for the Grand Lodge.

Numerous other committees reported, suggesting various recommendations, all of which elicited considerable discussion.

On motion it was resolved that the Grand Lodge proceed to the election of officers at 3 p. m. to-day.

It was also resolved that the Grand Lodge go into secret session at 8 o'clock this evening, for the exemplification of the secret work by Supreme Representative, S. H. Goddard.

The Grand Lodge Constitution was referred to the Committee on Laws

and Supervision for revision and amendments.

Grand Lodge took a recess from 12:30 till 2 p. m.

The Grand Lodge convened at 7 o'clock Tuesday evening, and at once went into secret session to witness the exemplification of the secret work of S. S. C. Goddard. The work was witnessed with pleasure and profit, and at its conclusion Goddard was tendered a vote of thanks.

On reconvening for business Past Grand Chancellor Goddard presented his report as Supreme Representative.

It is an able and exhaustive report, and shows the Order to be in a flourishing condition throughout the country. A resolution introduced increasing the salary of G. K. of R. & S. Laughton to \$350 elicited a spirited discussion. The resolution finally prevailed by a vote of 13 to 9. The balance of the evening was taken up in business of no importance to the public, and at 11 o'clock the Grand Lodge adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning.

### THIRD DAY.

Grand Lodge opened promptly at 9 o'clock with Grand Chancellor Mulcahy in the Chair. The business having concluded, the Grand Lodge proceeded to the installation of officers elect, G. C. Mulcahy conducting the ceremonies. Following are the officers installed:

Grand Chancellor, W. H. Davenport, of Beaufit Lodge No. 8, Eureka.

G. V. C. H. D. Gross, of Lincoln Lodge No. 6, Virginia.

G. P. A. E. Shannon, of Toiyabe Lodge No. 7, Austin.

G. K. of R. & S., C. E. Laughton, of Carson Lodge No. 4, Carson.

G. M. of E., George Tuffy, of Damon Lodge No. 2, Carson.

G. M. at A., J. F. Myers, of Amity Lodge No. 8, Reno.

G. I. G., E. R. Brigham, of Nevada Lodge No. 1, Virginia.

G. O. G., T. M. Tremborth, of Mystic Lodge No. 3, Gold Hill.

On assuming the office of Grand Chancellor, W. H. Davenport made a short speech, using most choice sentiments and good rhetoric. He then announced the appointment of the following standing committees and District Deputies:

### STANDING COMMITTEES.

Laws and Supervision—E. J. Parkinson, Jonathan Doane, W. W. Coffin.

Finance and Mileage—J. A. Johnson, T. M. Tremborth, A. E. Shannon.

Appeals and Grievances—C. C. Powning, H. Mulcahy, S. H. Goddard, E. L. Stearn, S. H. Powell.

Returns and Credentials—J. B. McKenzie, A. Robertson, C. H. Stoddard.

Printing and Supplies—W. H. Davenport, P. H. Mulcahy, Chas. E. Laughton.

State of the Order—J. J. Cooper, Geo. H. Morrison, A. E. Stannen.

Special Correspondence—M. Hallman, G. A. Frederick, F. A. Bierke.

District Deputies—No. 1, A. B. Stoddard; No. 2, J. C. Bunker; No. 3, R. M. Beatty; No. 4, J. E. Davis; No. 5, W. H. Clarke; No. 6, A. Robertson; No. 7, F. M. Tremborth.

This concluded the business of the session, and shortly before 12 o'clock the Grand Lodge adjourned sine die.

The next session will be held on the third Monday in September, 1878, at Virginia City.

The session of the present Grand Lodge has been marked by harmonious feelings and good solid work, and when the representatives return to their constituency they will be greeted with the well worn, but nevertheless welcome salutation: "Well done thou good and faithful servant."

### OFF FOR THE HUMBOLDT FAIR.

Messrs. Alvaro Evans, M. C. Lake, Tom Norcross and others, took six horses yesterday morning to the Humboldt District Fair, which opens next Monday. This is business, and we shall hear of similar conduct from those of Humboldt. As President Biles says: "If you men of Washoe patronize us we will return the favor."

On motion it was resolved that the Grand Lodge proceed to the election of officers at 3 p. m. to-day.

It was also resolved that the Grand Lodge go into secret session at 8 o'clock this evening, for the exemplification of the secret work by Supreme Representative, S. H. Goddard.

The Grand Lodge Constitution was referred to the Committee on Laws

### Real Estate Transfers.

### HOTEL ARRIVALS.

### Friday and Saturday.

### International Hotel.

Peter Otten, L. W. Smith, A. Cobb, Pyramids; A. Briggs, A. Aquinn, H. Patterson, Mrs. E. Mirigli, D. Jones, Geo. Dennin, Wm. Rosser, Virginia; D. Flinty, L. Cox, O. S. Chandler, Greenville; C. W. Hunley, A. Perry, Wadsworth; Miss Hoy, Reno; J. H. Cooke, California; J. R. Forester, W. Weber, Sacramento.

James M. Booth, Jerry Constantine, Deadwood; Chas. O'Mally, Truckee; John Rager, M. Richardson, Steamboat; C. Clouson, W. D. Mitchell, Mrs. Gordella, Virginia; Harry Watkins, Sacramento.

### Arcade Hotel.

J. Merrett, Virginia; J. Stewart, Truckee; P. N. Marker, Washoe; D. Mitchell, Silver City; E. J. Parkinson, Carson; F. C. Dickenson, Winnemucca Valley; John Snodgrass, Long Valley; R. A. Pryor, Winnemucca; G. Mattie, Mountains; P. W. Longley, C. G. Madison, Winnemucca Valley.

### John Smith, Reno.

Quick Silver Mine; P. C. Robertson, Modoc; H. A. Smith, Summit; E. L. Crow, H. Wilmot, Clover Valley; W. H. Hunsaker, Virginia; Wm. Nichols, John Pollock, Wadsworth; N. Soderberg, John Mallet, Carson; J. J. Gorham, B. F. Armstrong, San Francisco; E. F. Manning, Capay.

### Western Hotel.

John Hignes, Sacramento; John Starks, Wm. Kumbly, Geo. L. Jamison, Virginia; J. Read, Chicago; J. Dempsey, Wisconsin; Dick Earvin, Lowell, Mass.

### Granger House.

Jas. Fraser, California; R. A. Lamb, M. F. W. B. Clark, San Francisco; J. W. Smith, East; R. M. Brown, Corrine; O. Richards, Utah.

J. Dowling, Michigan; H. Pultz, New York; H. Walker, California; J. Stewart, Ontario; C. James, Maine; D. Mahoney, San Francisco.

### Pollard House.

H. Ralend, N. Kelley, T. F. Walker, John Walker, Pennsylvania; R. A. Lamb, Mountains; John McLeod, H. Mesterson, Verdi.

M. Anderson, J. M. Ines, Wisconsin; Joseph Meyhall, Sacramento; J. S. Bellows, Pyramid; John Mallet, S. Edie, Meadows; M. Innes, Black Hills; Mrs. Donahue and son, England; J. P. Cook, Virginia; W. R. Phillips, Mountains, Thorpe Meyne, Tuscarora; Mrs. Gens and son, Washoe.

### Depot Hotel.

L

## RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

### LOCAL AFFAIRS.

#### Nevada Quicksilver Mine.

Machinery Set in Motion.

Process of Obtaining the Quicksilver.

Sunday afternoon we visited the Nevada Quicksilver Mine, one and a quarter miles northwest of Steamboat Springs. It was the day set for firing up and commencing the reduction of the mercurial ore. We found the machine in motion, and every part working to a charm. Fire had been started at 3 A. M. and ore put in at the hopper at 2:30 P. M.

#### MODUS OPERANDI.

The ore-sand is obtained within a few hundred yards of the reduction works. It occurs in the form of sulfides and chlorides of mercury, and is obtained from the several claims or mines with little difficulty. A tramway has been constructed to the nearest mine, and small ore cars, worked and loaded by Chinamen, convey the fine ore-sand to the reduction works.

Chinamen are used in shoveling and mining the ore because of the disagreeable heat and dust encountered in obtaining and handling the ore.

The works consists of a White's furnace, remodeled by John Winterburn, the foreman of the mine, a Haskin's engine and twelve cast iron condensers.

The ore is dumped into a large hopper just over the furnace, an endless screw carries it into a revolving cast iron cylinder, this cylinder is 30 feet long, 60 inches in diameter at the end connected with the furnace and 40 inch diameter at the opposite and lower end. The cylinder is inclined at an angle of 5 to 10 degrees and is lined inside with one tier of fire-brick.

These fire-brick are placed one row flat, the adjoining one on edge, thus exposing the ore freely to the action of the flame and hot air, which is made to pass down the cylinder by a suction fan.

The ore etc. is borne along the cylinder into a large brick chamber or incline nearly at right angle to the cylinder and at an inclination of 45 degrees to the earth's surface. This incline is about 25x4x4 feet.

At the bottom is a second furnace to give additional heat if it is found necessary.

At the top of the lower end of the incline is a second brick chamber connected with the first by an aperture nearly 18 inches square.

Through this opening and thence through the second brick chamber, and through a connecting iron pipe pass the vapors of quicksilver and the hot air and smoke into a third brick chamber.

At the bottom of the incline some four or five tons of ore debris, sand, etc., is kept, in order to preserve the requisite temperature—over 660° Fahrenheit.

An escape door at the lower end of the incline is raised when this waste material has accumulated more than is required and it is let out into iron ore cars and taken away to the dump.

The third chamber is divided into two nearly separate parts. The mercurial vapors and smoke from the furnace fires enter at the lower side of one compartment and, passing up and over the partition, find their exit at an opening from the lower side of the second compartment. They are thence conducted by a short iron pipe into twelve cast iron cylinder condensers, each two feet in diameter, ten feet long and connected with each other. These condensers are placed at an incline, in order that the quicksilver may the more easily be drawn off and taken from the condensers. A water trough extends just over each condenser. Small apertures at the bottom of these troughs allow small streams of water to fall in various places on the condensers. By this means the condensers are kept at a sufficiently low temperature for the mercurial vapor to condense. Connected with the last condenser is the suction pan of which we have spoken. Its use is to draw the vapors, fire and smoke through the chambers we have just described, and also to furnish an escape for the smoke. The works will be

#### KEPT RUNNING NIGHT AND DAY.

By Wednesday or Thursday Messrs. Humbert and Winterburn expect to obtain quicksilver. If they do so, or on any day soon, it will be a grand achievement for Nevada. From one to one and a quarter pounds of quicksilver to the ton is used in obtaining

silver and gold from the ores of our mines. If we can in this State produce mercury enough for the home demand, we save thousands of dollars annually in milling our ores. The above gentlemen are confident of meeting with success, and have backed their judgment by an outlay of \$30,000. They have at present in their employ ten or twelve men and near the same number of Chinamen. They say three-fourths of one percent ore will pay, and that their ore will average over one percent. They have five claims which cover an area of 103 acres, and have in sight ore enough to run their reduction works a year.

These works have a capacity of from 20 to 25 tons per day. We wish the company complete success, and hope to chronicle the initiation of that success in a few days. Washoe county and the State of Nevada are interested in the success of the above assuring experiment.

LATER.—We learned Wednesday that quicksilver had been obtained, and is now running from the proper apertures in the condensers.

#### More Special Premiums.

##### Who Speaks Next.

The special premium list now stands as follows:

R. P. Chapin gives an order for \$50 in trees on the Arlington Avenue Nurseries, for the best sample of fruit raised in Nevada, or the Eastern slope of the Sierra's, Plumas County included. Trees to be delivered at the option of the winner. Also an order for \$25 in shade or ornamental trees to be the best exhibit of fruit raised in Washoe County.

John Sunderland gives a fine pair of hunting boots, value \$25, for competition in the shooting tournament. J. B. Guanther gives a fine riding bridle value \$25, for the ladies' tournament. The bridle has been on exhibition at the Sacramento Fair.

C. A. Simmons gives three boxes of fine apples for the best loaf of bread. S. F. Hoole & Co., one fine toilet set, value \$10, for the best plaited bosom shirt, hand made and yoke neck. Also one pair fancy cut glass cologne bottles, filled with Hoole & Co.'s celebrated bouquet cologne, for the best calico dress made by a lady.

J. C. Hagerman, one fine silver casket, value \$12, for the best pair of pants made by a lady.

Manning & Duck give \$25 for best loaf of bread and plate of biscuits made by a lady.

Osburn & Shoemaker give one of the celebrated White's Sewing Machines, value \$65, for the best domestic wheat bread, the best domestic brown bread, the best biscuits, and the best cake—three varieties—made by a lady.

The contest for these prizes is open to all lady residents of Nevada, and to all ladies living in California east of the Sierra Nevada.

RAILROAD ARRANGEMENTS.—The C. P. R. Company has made the following reduction in fare for our Fourth Annual Fair: The company will sell round trip tickets from any point on the Truckee or Humboldt Divisions, to Reno and return, for two-thirds regular fare. These tickets to be good from October 13th to October 22d. We may also have a special train between Truckee and Reno.

The V. & T. R. R. has not yet been heard from, but we may safely conclude that this company will outdo the C. P. as their line is wholly within the State. We hope to publish their arrangements soon.

SAGE BRUSH SOIL AGAIN.—We are glad to know that Hon. C. H. Eastman is meeting with success in many experiments upon small fruit and plants, which have so far been strangers to our soil and climate. The second crop of strawberries is something which Nevada has never experienced before, and that is what Mr. Eastman is now enjoying. He also expects to harvest a fair crop of peanuts, from a few hills which were tried as an experiment. And in the matter of squashes, pumpkins, cucumbers and "such," you can't induce our informant to guess the weight. A generous sample of these products will be exhibited at the Fair, and that is the place to compare notes.

M. M. Fredrick has received an order to make forty silver and nine gold medals for the State Fair at Reno. They will be of costly workmanship and elegant in their designs.

#### Pigeon Shooting Tournament

To take place at the Fair Society's grounds on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 15, 16 and 17. Open to any one except professionals. Shooting according to the rules of the Virginia Shooting Club, with some slight alterations in rules 6 and 8. Any gun not larger than No. 10 bore. Powder not limited; shot limited to 1/2 ounces, Dixon measure No. 1106 or 1107. Special arrangements will be made for examination of cartridges, etc., and decisions of the referee must be final.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 5th.

Match No. 1—Purse of \$100. Class shooting at 10 single rises at 21 yards. Entrance, \$10. First prize, \$50; 2nd, \$30; 3d, \$20; 4th, one Hunting Suit, presented by Liddle & Kaeding, gunmakers, San Francisco.

If less than ten enter the prizes to be reduced pro rata; if more than twenty enter the prizes to be increased pro rata.

Match No. 2—Sweepstakes to the two best scores at 5 single rises at 26 yards—Entrance, \$10 (25 cents deducted for the birds). The purse to be divided, one half the money and a pair of Opera Field and Marine Glasses, value \$40, presented by M. M. Frederick, jeweler, Virginia, to the best score. (Not class shooting.)

TUESDAY, OCT. 16.

Match No. 3—For gold medal, value \$75, and five prizes, at 12 single rises at 26 yards. Entrance, \$12—half the money pays for the birds.

Open only to residents of Nevada. First prize to best score, gold medal, value \$75. Second score, 50 per cent. of prize money. Third prize to third score, 30 per cent. of prize money. Fourth prize to fourth score, 20 per cent. of prize money. Fifth prize to fifth score, one carved ivory handle gilt and plated Colt's pistol with mahogany case, value \$25. Curry Bro. gunmakers, San Francisco. Sixth prize to sixth score. A Dixon's silver top, 16 oz. flask, and six pound shot pouch to match, value \$15, presented by Liddle & Kaeding.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17.

Match No. 4—For \$100. Four prizes to the four best scores at 5 double rises at 18 yards. Entrance, \$10.

First prize, \$50; 2d, \$30; 3d, \$20; 4th, 100 fine Havana Cigars, gift of E. Meyer, cigar dealer, Reno.

If less than ten enter the prizes to be reduced pro rata; or if more than twenty enter the prizes to be increased pro rata.

Match No. 5—Sweepstakes to the four best scores at 5 single rises at 31 yards. Entrance \$10. Tie shot off at the same distance. 25 per cent. deducted for birds. Third prize, one Leather Cartridge Trunk, gift of W. M. Sherman & Co., San Francisco.

Entries to close Wednesday, Oct. 10th. All entries to be directed to James H. Borland, Secretary, Reno, Nevada, and must be accompanied by entrance money.

C. C. BATTERMAN, President. Jas. H. Borland, Secretary.

AN ERIC.—The following parody received upon tinted paper by one of our young lawyers bears the stamp of genius, but does not prove that a poet should not aspire to become a wood-chopper:

LAW VERSUS SAW.

This conclusion, then, I draw,

That no exercise of law,

Twisting, India rubber law,

Is as good

As the exercise of paw

On the handle of a saw,

Sawing wood.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following pupils are on the roll of honor in room No. 3 of the Reno public schools, for the month ending September 21st, Miss E. M. Emery teacher: Hartly Upson, Theodore Hoffman, Walter Hyde, Andrew Taylor, Frank Lee, Solis Rafael, Ralph Hawcroft, Marcus Johnson, Laura Colwell, Hannah Miller, Emma Hammond, Hattie Higgins, Josephine Gooding, Joanne Jacobs, Clara Harrison, Nellie Hall.

BRING FORTH YOUR SPUDS.—W. H. Carroll, who lives one mile and a half from this sanctum, to-day brought in some potatoes. One weighed 2½ pounds with its jacket on, and four of these earth apples tipped the scales at five pounds and a half. He has 20 tons of such monsters, all of which are as smooth as need be. Californians, in sending to Salt Lake for potatoes, go past the finest in the world.

HELD TO ANSWER.—The two Italians, J. B. Morello and M. Manuello, examined Monday afternoon before Justice R., were held to appear before the next grand jury with bail fixed at \$6,000. They are accused of having murdered Galli Lucio, who was brutally beaten to death on the 18th inst.

Eight persons in the county jail.

#### District Court.

Annealed are the proceedings of Saturday, Sept. 22, which came in too late for Saturday's issue:

M. C. Lake vs. Wooton and Mrs. Allison Bowers; demurred overruled and 10 days to answer.

D. A. Bender vs. Charles Bever; J. H. Borland swore for plaintiff and testified. Judgment entered for the sum of \$674.22 and costs.

Manning & Duck vs. Ferguson & O'Hara; default of Ferguson and O'Hara entered.

M. Nathan respondent vs. C. P. R., appellant; action dismissed on motion of defendants, and costs to plaintiff. A further hearing from the plaintiff's attorney will be allowed. He was absent at the time the motion for dismissal was made.

Charles Crocker vs. Lonkey & Smith; demurred to complaint argued and submitted; taken under advisement.

Jas. Mayberry vs. Douglass, motion to dissolve injunction set for Monday, Sept. 24th, at 9 A. M.

State of Nevada vs. Maggie Hart; set for October 1st, at 10 A. M.

J. P. Fouka vs. —— Rhodes; set for Sept. 26th, at 9 A. M.

Jury excused until Wednesday, Sept. 26th.

Saturday night Geo. Hutton, Wm. Ross and others came with all dispatch to see a Chinaman who had been found secreted on a break-beam of a V. & T. car. They were in hopes that she was the fair Celestial damsel who took a hand, a few days ago, in the Rocklin murder, and for whom a reward of \$700 is offered. She proved to be the maiden who was kidnapped from Truckee some few days since.

ROBBERY.—Tim Callahan stole \$135 in hard money, and a pistol with which to ward off theives and ran from Virginia City towards Reno.

Mrs. David Geary, the loser started the "lynx-eyed" after him, and Timothy was discovered near Huffaker's drunk and asleep. The fives were bad in the meadows and Tim is now in jail where the sun don't hurt his eyes.

The Enterprise says: "Mr. Parke, of the Railroad tailings mill, Six-mile canyon, is about to erect a tailings dryer, somewhat similar in construction to that at the Omega mill. The dryer is the invention of a Reno man."

We want that Reno man to show up at the Fair.

ARLINGTON AVENUE

#### “Farmer Ox is a Darned Fool!”

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

#### Country Store on Credit,

When he first came West, which was many years ago, he had quite a sum of money, which he invested in a HOUSE AND FARM; he raised good crops and got good prices, and on the whole, earned more than he formerly did when living in Missouri, but as soon as he commenced trading at

Those Terrible Monopolies and Taxes

Eats a man out of House and Home, never once dreaming where the real leak was, for opposite to him lived

#### FARMER FOX,

whose farm was not near as good, and, although he had commenced on a small capital, and worked no harder than Farmer Ox, he was nevertheless making money hand over fist, while poor Farmer Ox was actually becoming poorer day by day.

The reason of all this was that Ox got all his Provisions, Groceries, Clothing, etc., from the country storekeeper, six to eight months credit, and paid mighty dear for it, for one suppose that the San Francisco wholesale merchant, from whom the country storekeeper buys his goods, also adds his fancy profits, for interest, risk, etc., which has got to come out of the pocket of the hard-working, but foolish Farmer Ox.

Shrewd Farmer Fox, having thought all this over, would

Have Nothing to do with the Country Storekeeper or his Credit,

But bought all his goods FOR CASH, and whenever he was hard up, and wanted money, he borrowed it from the Bank, at from 9 to 12 per cent. interest per annum.

New reader we have given you illustrations of two different styles of trading, and it remains for you to decide whether you prefer the course pursued by Farmer Ox or Fox.

MECHANICS' STORE,

And you will receive in return a price list and a story paper, from which you can judge whether it would pay to trade at the

MECHANICS' STORE FOR CASH.

Address MECHANICS' STORE, 100, 102, 104 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

#### One Price! Square to a Cent

Justice to All!

#### GRANGER HOUSE.

Corner Second and Virginia St.,

RENO, NEVADA.

THIS New Hotel is furnished throughout all of its departments in first class style, and is open to the public.

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars will be found at the bar.

The table will be supplied with all the season affords.

NO CHINAMEN EMPLOYED.

A Reading Room attached, furnished with local and Eastern papers